

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 177.—Vol. VII.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1845.

[SIXPENCE.]

THE ANDOVER INQUIRY.

THE best check on excessive power is the little wisdom its possessors often exhibit in using it; and this is, in its way, a consolation. Sufferings may arise from the neglect, blunders, or abuse, of great authority, but the indignation they arouse compels that authority to be more careful; and, if it persist in its disregard of the interests entrusted to it, there is a great risk of the misused authority being altogether destroyed. Common sense and common humanity cannot be outraged with absolute impunity, even by the boldest and strongest. Though the forbearance of a people is sometimes something marvellous, a crisis comes when indifference is lashed into rage, and tolerance repents of its lenity: such a crisis will evidently be brought about ere long with respect to the administration of the Amended Poor Law, unless the authorities to whom that administration is entrusted consider their ways, and be wise. We say nothing of a wisdom working in the spirit of Christianity; that is almost hopeless; but the degree of rational prudence that calculates in the "spirit of human dealings" surely is not too much to expect, if it were only for the sake of preserving the whole system from a destruction which would involve that of the Commissioners themselves, their seats, and their—salaries.

That destruction will assuredly overtake it, if public opinion is outraged, the public eye disgusted, and our national character among nations degraded, by such disclosures as those made in the course of the inquiry at Andover, suspended so suddenly and unaccountably, but now renewed, we would fain hope, from some kind of deference to that expression of popular feeling such statements were certain to excite. In such an investigation it was impossible to stop half-way; in Russia, the Government would have forbidden any movement in the matter, and there it would have ended; in England, the press discovers and exposes evils, the exposure excites discussion, and an inquiry cannot be avoided; but that an attempt should have been made to stop it when half complete, and when all the worst (it is to be hoped) had been made known, was an act of folly peculiar to those who, having great powers, are very often embarrassed as to how they shall use them, and in trying to make them feared, cause them to be simply despised. It is something to find enough discernment existing to enable them to see the blunder, and resolution enough to endeavour, at least, to amend it.

The enquiry the Poor Law Commissioners were compelled to institute into the proceedings in the Union House at Andover, had two branches, or objects; one, the personal conduct of an official, an hireling entrusted with the administration of the law, who seems to have possessed every capability for making all that is bad in it, much worse by the way it was put in force, and the condition of those who were subjected to that administration. Into the case, as it affects the individual, we have no desire to enter; for many reasons, all the details of the evidence had better be consigned to oblivion. But the other branch of the question—the condition of the unfortunates, subjected in a civilised land to the operation of a law passed by a Christian Legislature—demands a little more consideration.

It is asserted—as yet without denial or disproof—that men, driven by destitution to the asylum the law and the public funds provide for it, have been reduced, by the pangs of a hunger keener than any that could be felt outside the walls of this "chosen seat" of charity, to gnaw, like dogs, the putrid matter from the refuse bones they were set as a task to grind for manure! Anything more horrible has never been told either as fact or fiction. We have all read in the annals of sieges and shipwrecks, of the extremities human beings may be driven to by hunger. There are depths of horror to which our nature can descend, inconceivable by those who have never undergone such dreadful trials, or anything even remotely resembling them. But, in the beleaguered town, or on the frail raft, floating like a mere speck on the boundless and hopeless expanse of ocean, all were under that one dire necessity that knows no law. This degradation of man to the level of the brute, occurred in the midst of wealth and abundance—nay, under the very roof where, if the witnesses are to be credited, riot and debauchery were not strangers, and that at the cost of the public, which does not pay its millions a year for fellow-beings to be driven to the meal of the hound, and batten, like the Ghoul of Eastern tales, on carrion! The imagination of the poet, to which we owe so many terrible pictures of human woe, never ventured to paint such a scene in the midst of a land "exulting and abounding" in all that can minister, not only to well-being, but to luxury; it would have seemed an outrage on all reason and possibility; "were this written, and played on the stage, they would condemn it as an extravagant fiction;" yet, here it is among us—a hideous reality!—a truth stranger indeed than fiction. Shakspeare heightens his

picture of the epicurean self-indulgence of Marc Antony, by describing the sufferings he endured during his earlier and better days of soldiership, when,

On the Alps
It is reported he did eat strange flesh,
That some did die to look on

but it was when "at his heel did Famine follow," under no other circumstances could such a violation of nature occur. In this case, we see men driven to a similar extremity, with plenty around them. When Dante, amid the terrible punishments of his "Inferno," pictured Count Ugolino feeding on the skull of his enemy,* his imagi-

* Quand ebbe detto ciò, con gli occhi torti
Riprese 'l teschio misero co' denti,
Che furo all'osso come d'un can, forti. *Inferno, c. 33.*

Thus having spoke,
Once more upon the wretched skull, his teeth
He fastened like a mastiff's, 'gainst the bone
Firm and unyielding. *Cary's Translation.*

nation did not suggest to him a scene so frightful as that of the bone-yard in this new "Tower of Famine," the Andover Union.

Not more furiously
On Menalippus temples Tydeus gnaw'd,
Than on that skull and on its garbage, he.

But the poet redeems his subject from utter repulsiveness, by making the feast the banquet of revenge, which is a passion, not of hunger, which is a mere appetite; the savage and cannibal-like scene described as having occurred in the midst of our civilised society, we repeat, has no parallel, either in the records of fact or the tales of fiction.

If the New Poor Law were the best system of relief in the world—which it is far enough from being—such an incident as this is enough to rouse all men against it. But we cannot think such horrors are the natural consequences of the law itself; there is nothing in the enactment that warrants the supposition. Where then rests the blame? Plainly on those to whom is entrusted the



THE SECOND REFORMATION IN GERMANY.—JOHANNES RONGE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

carrying the law into operation. Here is the great failure of the system, and that in the very point in which it was to be superior to the old one. The forming many parishes into one union, the centralising the power and authority of that union in a Board of Guardians, with all the machinery of Commissioners, Assistant Commissioners, and Auditors, over them, was to ensure such a perfect control and supervision, that the administration must become as perfect as could be expected of anything merely human. Doubtless, there were abuses under the old parochial workhouse system, but the enquiry into it elicited nothing so atrocious and disgusting as this. The faults alleged against the old system were of another kind; it was found that the diet of paupers was too good, with too much of it; that it was superior in both respects to the food of the independent labourer, and that it held out a continual bonus to the better-disposed class to make themselves paupers, for the sake of the good things which abounded for those in that condition. So, Parliament, being persuaded that pauperism was a monster that in a few years would absorb the value of the fee-simple of all the land and property of England, in an alarm passed the New Poor Law, by which destitution is made a crime, for the pauper is clothed like a criminal, imprisoned like a criminal, and fed—far worse than any felon in any goal of the kingdom. We have gone from one extreme to the other, and should set about finding the middle point as soon as possible. The first thing to be done is to persuade ourselves that no machinery is so perfect as to work well unwatched. Unregulated, perhaps there is nothing so destructive as the operation of those systems that are the most elaborately constructed; they may crush those they were framed to serve, as in the present instance. That supervision must come from the people themselves. More than half the abuses we have heard of might have been prevented if Boards of Guardians did their duty honestly: the Commissioners at Somerset House are not omniscient; even with the assistance of their travelling deputies, they cannot dive into all the mysteries of workhouse management. Those who are on the spot, and know, or ought to know what is doing, are most accountable for abuses and malpractices of this kind; and if they permit them, connive at them, and use their official power to screen a favourite employé from exposure and punishment, when both are deserved, they become the actual perpetrators of the crime, and will be so considered by the public. Whatever may be the result, it is to be hoped the exposures of the enquiry at Andover may be a lesson to every Board of Guardians in the kingdom.

JOHANNES RONGE.

Johannes Ronge is the author and head of a schism which has occurred in the Roman Catholic Church in Germany. It originated in the feeling of disapprobation with which many well-educated Catholics regarded the singular spectacle of the exhibition, at the Cathedral of Trèves, of a garment, said to be the Tunic of Our Saviour, or the Holy Coat, "without seam," for which the soldiers at the Crucifixion cast lots, it not being divided like the rest of his raiment. It is stated that a million and a half of people went in pilgrimage to see it. A few details of the strange scene may be necessary to a clearer understanding of the position taken by Ronge, and those details we borrow from Mr. Laing's "Notes on the Pilgrimage to Trèves," just published, a vigorous and impartial history of the whole event.

The Bishop of Trèves, Dr. William Arnoldi, issued a circular notice, dated Trèves, 6th July, 1844, and signed by the Episcopal Vicar-General, Von Müller, that, in consequence of the urgent request of the clergy and body of believers in the Bishopric of Trèves, the holy relic preserved in the Cathedral, being the coat without seam worn by our Saviour, would be exhibited for the space of six weeks, from the 18th of the following August.

As an introduction to the public exhibition of the relic, a history of the holy coat in the Cathedral of Trèves was, by order of the Bishop, drawn up by Professor Marx, of the Episcopal Seminary, and published, with the Bishop's approbation, by Lints, at Trèves, 1844. The early history of this relic is somewhat obscure. The Empress Helena, who was either the wife, the mother, or the mistress of the Emperor Constantine—historians have not determined which—was born some time in the third century, either at Trèves, or at Drepano, or at York—historians have not determined which—and was crowned, after the victory of Constantine over Maxentius, in the year 312; and Constantine and the Empress Helena embraced the Christian faith, and put an end to the persecution of the Christians. About the year 326 this Empress Helena repaired to the Holy Land, discovered, by inquiry among the inhabitants, the exact spot of the crucifixion, the holy grave, and other sacred places, and recovered the cross itself, the inscription that was nailed on it, and the holy nails which had fastened our Saviour to the tree. She acquired, also, on this journey—according to the best history taught at Trèves in the nineteenth century—the garment without a seam of our Saviour, the identical coat for which the soldiers cast lots (John, xix. 24), and, out of regard for Trèves—by some reputed her birth-place, and in that age a city inferior only to Rome itself, and the capital of Western Europe—she bestowed this relic on the church of Trèves, through St. Agricola, then its Bishop. This is the tradition of the Chapter of the Cathedral of Trèves.

From this time the relic was lost sight of till 1196; by a Bull from Leo X. it was publicly exhibited in 1514; it was another Bull from the same Pope, about the same time, authorising the sale of indulgences that produced the Reformation. We may remark here that two learned professors of Bonn, Drs. Gildermeister and Sybel, in two works, distinguished by an amount of erudition and reading "unequaled since the days of Gibbon," have decided against the genuineness of the relic altogether; they state that there are eighteen or twenty places where the same garment is said to be deposited. But we proceed at once to the exhibition itself.

The scene in the ancient city of Trèves, from the 18th of August, when the relic was displayed for the first time to the pious pilgrims, to the 7th of October, when it was again consigned to its shrine, must have very closely resembled the scenes of the tenth or eleventh century, when the Crusades were set on foot. Multitudes of pilgrims in processions, formed by the throng of people in the narrow roads and streets, with banners flying, crucifixes borne aloft, maidens, clothed in white, strewing flowers, and the priest of each community at its head, came, singing hymns, or telling Aves and Paternosters on their rosaries, in regular columns. The whole Rhenish province, the districts on the Moselle, the cities of Cologne, Coblenz, Metz, Nancy, Verdun, Aix-la-Chapelle, Luxembourg, Spire, Limburg, Munster, Osnaburg, towns and districts in France, Belgium, and Holland, all poured their population in a continued stream of pilgrims, moving on and on, without break or halt, towards the minster-tower, from which a white banner with a red cross was waving above the dense cloud of dust, and the dark mass of human beings. From the 18th of August to the 27th, at midday, 112,224 persons, according to the police lists, had come into Trèves, not reckoning the multitudes who came in and went out the same day, without stopping the night. As the resort increased, from 1500 to 1700 pilgrims every hour in the day and night were reckoned to be passing through the city. From the 18th of August to the 14th of September, 600,000 pilgrims were reckoned to have entered within its walls. A Trèves newspaper of the 7th of October, the last day of the exhibition, reckons the numbers of pilgrims who had visited the holy relic, up to that date, at 1,100,000 persons. Others estimate the numbers at 1,500,000, and even at 1,600,000. Any correct statement of such a vast body as must have passed through Trèves within these eight weeks cannot be expected. The numbers, like those of the first Crusaders, struck the local authorities into dumb surprise; and many of the devout may have repeated their visits to the shrine over and over, and thus have swelled the apparent mass of pilgrims. It does honour to the arrangements of Bishop Arnoldi, and of the clergy and municipality of Trèves, that, with this vast and sudden afflux of people, there were few or no accidents; few or no deaths, from exposure to weather, fatigue, or want of food; and even no extraordinary rise of price in the markets for ordinary provisions. This fact was clearly proved by the Catholic newspapers, in repelling the forebodings and imputations of the Protestant press at the time; and this fact is, perhaps, the most serious, and, politically considered, gives occasion to the most serious reflections of any connected with the movement. There was a concentration of physical force, within eight weeks, in a given spot of a kingdom under autocratic military rule, which it would have puzzled a Napoleon or a Wellington to have drawn together, and, compared to which, the numbers ever so much exaggerated, the standing armies of any Government, the two or three hundred thousand men of any army, are but a drop in the torrent.

This spectacle disgusted many Roman Catholics; but the first public expression of that feeling was given in a protest against the whole transaction, written to Bishop Arnoldi, by John Ronge, of whose life, from the work already quoted, we furnish a sketch.

He was born on the 16th of October, 1813, at Bischofswalde, a village in the circle of Neissen in Silesia. He was the third child of his parents, who had a family of ten children, and a smallcroft, or peasant estate, on which their labour supported them. From his sixth to his twelfth year, he kept the sheep, and his elder brothers helped to work the arable land. He was taught, at the village school, to read, write, and cipher; got the Catechism by heart, and Bible history, while attending his sheep in the field; and learnt geography and the history of Silesia the last year he was at school. One of the teachers persuaded

his father to send him to the Gymnasium at Niessen, in the year 1827, and he remained there until 1836. Ronge adopted the clerical profession, as most suitable to his own pious disposition and love of giving instruction, and also to his father's circumstances, who had eight other children to provide for. He performed his military duty of three years' service while at the Gymnasium, in the years 1837, 1838, and 1839; and in December, 1839, entered the Priest-Seminary. The training of the young priest—the crushing all thought, feeling, devotion, and knowledge, into a repetition of the same and the same forms—the reducing the human mind to a ceremonial machine—the five hours daily of the same Latin prayers—the silence, the idleness of mind, the want of communication with, and consequent hypocrisy towards, each other of the inmates—the degrading treatment from the superiors—were touched upon as having lowered him morally in his own estimation; and when he left the seminary, as a priest, the finding himself cut off as it were, by his profession, from his former free communications with his parents, and brothers, and sisters—and the meeting an old man, who used to fondle him when a child, who now reverentially kissed his hand, when he was going to shake hands with him—this separation from the common sympathies of our nature, by the conventional standing of the priest, are slightly but feelingly touched upon, and disclose, no doubt, the real feelings of many a young Roman Catholic clergyman, living in the world as a thing not of it, walking about in the crowd of human beings, not in the pride of a superior, but in the desolation and agony of heart of an isolated outcast. He was appointed to the cure of Grottkau in 1841, as preacher and schoolmaster, or chaplain. The chapter of the Breslau Cathedral, of which Grottkau was a chaplaincy, was then, in consequence of the vacancy of the see, presided over by Dr. Ritter, the vicar-general of the diocese, an ultramontane divine, who was endeavouring to bring back the darkness of the middle ages in the schools and in the pulpits under his control. Ronge opposed this retrogression; taught and preached in the most enlightened strain permitted in other Catholic countries; and in an article in the "Vaterlandsblätter" of the year 1842, entitled "Rome and the Chapter of the Cathedral of Breslau," and signed "A Chaplain," which attracted much notice, exposed the attempts to bring back the superstitions and usages of the dark ages. For this he was called to account, and suspended by a decree of the chapter, in February, 1843; and he repaired to Laurahütte, as chaplain, and teacher of the school in the iron-foundry. So far from any moral delinquency being imputed, or being imputable to him, the whole inhabitants of Grottkau and Laurahütte, signed a testimonial of his irreproachable moral and religious conduct, and of their regret at losing him as their teacher and pastor; and even those who were absent at the time joined in sending their signatures afterwards to this testimonial. This "Justification" alluded at once all the false accusations of the purity and consistency of Ronge's clerical life; and they recoiled with the more force on the heads of his accusers.

All Germany rang with this case, and the principles it unfolded. Ronge was degraded and excommunicated by the chapter of Breslau. Robert Blum of Leipzig, a man known in the literary world, a friend, if we mistake not, of the poet Schiller, took up his defence. Dr. Regenbrecht, a member of the chapter of Breslau, and professor of canon law in the Breslau University, wrote to Dr. Lassussek, the vicar-general, or bishop *pro tempore* of the see, that "he renounced the Roman Catholic Church, as he could not reconcile its attempts with the spirit of Jesus."

In the meantime several families at Schneidemühl, a small town in the circle of Posen in Prussian Poland, united themselves under their priest, Czerzki, renounced the Roman Catholic Church, and took the name of the Christian-Catholic, or Christian-Apostolic-Catholic Congregation; and applied, by a petition, dated 27th October, 1844, to the departmental government at Bromberg, to be acknowledged, regulated, and established according to law in their external affairs. No new sect or congregation is recognised in law, in the Prussian dominions, without the sanction of government. The new congregation likewise sent to the departmental government at Bromberg their confession of faith, and published it at the same time out of Prussia, at Stuttgart, under the title of "Public Confession of Faith of the Christian-Apostolic-Catholic Congregation at Schneidemühl, as to their Difference of Tenets from the Roman Catholic Church, that is, the Hierarchy: published by Köhler, Stuttgart, 1844, for the benefit of the congregation." At the same time appeared, "A Justification of my Renunciation of the head Church of Rome," by Czerzki, the priest of this congregation. This appears to have been the first organised congregation of the new church.

Since that period the congregations have gone on increasing, but not so rapidly as they would have done in a country where the people are less dependent on the Government. They have drawn up several declarations of Faith; they generally agree in what they renounce of the Papal doctrine, but are more vague and uncertain in what they affirm as their belief; they

renounce the Pope, auricular confession, celibacy, and all the immoral and irreligious abuses, introduced, without any Scriptural warrant, in the dark ages, merely for the support of the Papal power—to take the Bible, the whole Bible, and nothing but the Bible, for the rule of religious life—and to establish an Apostolic Catholic Church—a church such as the Christian Church was in the time of the Apostles, and for three hundred years after them—in which there is no Pope or Papal power—in which the clergy are chosen by their elders and congregations, from suitably-educated men, and mutually ordained and inducted by their fellow-clergy—and in which the service shall be in a known tongue, the German, not in the unknown Latin language—the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper dispensed to the laity, as well as the clergy, in both elements, the wine as well as the bread—the fees for masses, burial services, and other rites, together with pilgrimages, fasts, saint-worship, relic-worship, abolished—each congregation retaining as much of the ceremonial service, mass, and liturgy of the Roman Catholic Church as it finds suitable, until a general council of the new German-Catholic Church be convened, in which the several congregations will take part.

The new Church has already to contend with differences among the leaders, and has also suffered by the attempt made by the "Friends of Light"—the rationalists of the Strauss school—to fraternise with them, which has given some colour to the assertion of the Roman Catholics, that "infidelity" is at the root of the whole movement, which is very far, indeed, from the fact. Of the probable result of the schism, Mr. Laing gives the following estimate:—

A very important social structure may, however, be raised by this movement. It will not be a true church, but it will have all the machinery of a true church, viz., congregations and a clergy formed on just principles of social economy. The congregations are voluntary; they elect their pastors from suitably educated men; they support them; and they and their clergy acknowledge no connection with or control from the state. These are sound principles of social economy. Although not united by any common Christian doctrine—holding doctrines, in fact, which cannot be amalgamated—they are united by these principles into one social body, which may check, or even annihilate, in many localities, among the upper classes, the power of the Church of Rome and her priesthood. They may cut down the weeds, although not sowing any valuable crop in their stead.

SALE OF RAILWAY SHARES.—The members of the Manchester Stock Exchange, in order to set at rest the question whether sales of shares, represented by letters of allotment, bankers' receipts, or scrip, in Companies only provisionally registered, are legal under the new Joint Stock Companies' Act, which came into operation last November, prepared a case for the opinion of the Attorney-General, of Mr. Ogle, of the Western, and of Mr. Cowling, of the Northern Circuit; and the result is worth the attention of all interested in railways, and especially of the Boards of new Companies. Sir Frederick Thesiger and his colleagues state:—"1. We are of opinion that sales of letters of allotment, bankers' receipts, and scrip issued by Companies established before the 1st of November last, are not within the provisions of the Statute (7 and 8 Vic. c. 110), and that, consequently, the sales of such documents are legal. 2. We are of opinion that Railway Companies established after the 1st of November last, are within the restrictions contained in the 26th section of the 7th and 8th Vic. c. 110, and we think that sales of letters of allotment, bankers' receipts, and scrip, attempted to be made after the provisional, but before the complete registration of the Company, are illegal. 3. We are of opinion, that sales after the complete registration of scrip, issued by Railway Companies established subsequently to the 1st of November last, are legal. It is evident from the latter portion of the 26th section, that the Legislature intended that Railway Companies, on complete registration, and before the Act of Incorporation, or other Act giving authority for executing the works, should have all those powers conferred by the first part of the section, which are most qualified or retained by the latter part, and we do not find anything either in that, or the preceding section, from which it is to be collected that the Legislature intended to render illegal sales of scrip by such Companies, until their Acts of Incorporation should be obtained. 4. We consider it to be the duty of the Provisional Directors to lodge the subscription contracts, and other requisite documents at the office, for the purpose of obtaining a certificate of complete registration. 5. Being of opinion that the restrictive clauses of the 7th and 8th Vic. c. 110, apply to Railway Companies formed after the 1st of November last, it only remains for us to observe, that as to Companies established before the 1st of November, we do not think, independently of the Statute, that the sale of letters of allotment, bankers' receipts, or scrip, would be legal." These opinions show that Companies must be completely registered, ere their scrip can be legally transferred.

RAILWAY FOR HER MAJESTY AT GOSPORT.—This railway, which consists of a branch, or an extension line, from the terminus at Gosport into the Royal Clarence Victualling Establishment, constructed for her Majesty's accommodation on her visits to Portsmouth or the Isle of Wight, was opened on Saturday last by a special train, which arrived in London at a quarter before eleven, conveying her Majesty's Cabinet Ministers to a Council held at Osborne house at one P.M. This railway is now quite ready for her Majesty's use, and will be put in requisition for the Royal service on the departure of the Court from Osborne, on the 26th inst. Her Majesty's Ministers expressed their satisfaction to the directors at the increased facilities this railway would afford her Majesty for privacy and convenience. We believe the railway originated in a suggestion made to the directors by his Royal Highness Prince Albert on one of the Royal visits to the Isle of Wight. The length of the rail, from the Gosport terminus to the pier or stage in the Clarence-yard, is about 600 yards, and going through the Gosport fortifications, crossing the moat upon piles, a bridge or tunnel admits the train through the lines, thus the upper part of the works are not interfered with, and the promenade is left for the public the same as before. The whole of the cost of construction is stated to be under £8000.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARISIANA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

The crimes committed in the environs of Paris have at length forced the attention of the authorities to some positive means of prevention. Hitherto not the slightest measures have been adopted. Men were knocked down and robbed, women insulted and rifled by bands of ruffians, and the Government has slyly looked on without stretching forth a finger for the safety of the public. The supposition has been that the depredators have found a refuge within the fortifications. M. Peronneux, the Mayor of Romanyville, has taken the initiative measure, which I think will lead to good results; and there are few doubts entertained that his example will be followed by the various Mayors in whose districts these misdeeds have and are still occurring. The measure of prevention consists in verifying upon the register of all the communes the names of individuals who are found without papers. The verifications made, the individuals are summoned before the *Mairie*, and are there questioned, they must give their christian and surnames, ages, profession, dwelling, and place of birth. Then a delay is granted to them, at the expiration of which, if they do not report their papers, or present themselves in person, they are arrested and conducted to the Prefecture of Police. The first operations which took place in the commune of Romanyville, exhibited at once that more than half the persons living about the garrisons of this commune were without papers. At the same time, it is but justice to add, that the majority of them were honest workmen; they demanded but a short delay to adopt the proposed measure, which will be a positive advantage to many, as it will at once separate them from the ruffians with which they have been too frequently confounded.

Every now and then the good *badauds* of Paris are frightened from their propriety. A few days since, a person about thirty years of age, very respectably dressed, rushed through the principal streets, menacing all he encountered, and uttering the most singular exclamations. "Back! back! Parisians!" he shrieked. "You refuse the N. N. of the great man; you pretend that the great man is a coiner; you shall appear before the tribunal above, and Napoleon shall be my advocate!" These phrases, mingled with yells, collected an immense crowd around him; but, with the aid of a heavy bludgeon with which he was armed, and which he managed with great ability, he soon opened a free passage, and continued his course. When he had arrived at the centre of the Pont Marie he perceived a number of *sergens de ville* in pursuit of him; he vaulted lightly on the parapet, crying "You broke to pieces Napoleon, but you shall not smash me," and instantly precipitated himself into the river. A number of wherries rowed rapidly to the spot, but more than ten minutes elapsed before they could find him; when brought to the banks he gave scant signs of life. The unfortunate creature, from papers found upon his person, had, it appeared, speculated for the last six weeks, upon the calling in by the Mint of the six liard and the ten centimes bearing the initial N, and the poor fellow having discounted a great quantity at eight and ten in the hundred, hoped to get them easily accepted at the Treasury. But he was deceived in his calculation; the greater part of these coin held by the gardeners, and other persons who frequent the markets, being false, and of foreign manufacture, they were, as a matter of course, of no value, and he had gained a loss by the affair of upwards of ten thousand francs. The loss had turned his brain. He was instantly carried to the Hotel Dieu, where succour was provided; but, up to the moment that I am now writing, no mental amelioration has supervened.

The following statistic of the public highways of Paris is rather curious:—All the streets, courts, quays, bridges, squares, and boulevards, placed from end to end, would form a road measuring two hundred leagues, and presenting a superficies paved with four millions five hundred thousand metres squared. The freestone pavement requires to be restored every ten years, and to be entirely renewed every forty years. The total value of the streets paved in Paris is upwards of forty-five million francs.

The workmen have nearly completed their important labours at the Palace of the Luxembourg and its dependencies. The four façades of the Palace in the great Court of Honour are in a state of forwardness; the court is repaved, and the footpaths ornamented with granite pavement, surrounding the entire circle. The hideous barracks, which, you will remember, obstructed the view of the garden in the Rue de Vaugirard, are to be replaced by a splendid gate of bronze, of admirable design and workmanship. Indeed, improvements are taking place in every direction. A grand reservoir is in course of erection at the side of the Observatory, in the Rue Cassini, which abuts on the Rue d'Enfer. It is distributed in arcades and subterranean vaults, to receive the waters of Arcueil at their source, and to distribute them in this quarter. The new "Chateau d'Eau" is to be covered with vegetable earth, to be planted as a garden.

FRANCE.

Although the Paris papers, this week, do not contain the announcement of any important event, there are several facts in them which possess interest.

The Royal ordinances, approving the adjudication of the concession of the Northern Railroad to Baron Rothschild and Co., and of the Fampoux and Hazebrouck line to Messrs. O'Neill and Co., were signed by the King, on the 10th instant, at the Chateau d'Eu.

The *Sémaphore de Marseilles* announces the arrival in that city on the 9th of the Count and Countess Molina (Don Carlos and the Princess of Beira). "The ex-Pretender to the throne of Isabella," says that journal, "alighted at the Hotel de Noailles, which appears to have become the rendezvous of the Legitimist notabilities of every country. Don Carlos occupies the first floor, which has been suitably prepared for the reception of the august traveller. The presence at Marseilles of this personage has caused much excitement in the Royalist circles, and Don Carlos will probably receive numerous visitors."

Her Majesty's recent visit to France still occupies some of the Paris papers. "The Queen of England," says the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, "came a second time to visit the King of the French at the Chateau of Eu. That short but gracious visit has been presented by the Ministerial journals in its proper light. On this occasion they did not foolishly make it a subject of triumph; they did not describe it in the style of an epic poem or romance; they adopted a simple and true language, the best suited to celebrate that happy event. France may feel flattered by the testimonies of esteem and affection given by the young Queen of the Three Kingdoms to the crowned Representative of the Revolution of July. To confer that mark of friendship, Queen Victoria, sailing from the coast of Belgium, prolonged her sojourn on board by thirty-six hours—a circumstance which enhanced the value of her affectionate visit. On that account was her Majesty welcome to the coast of France, and saluted with a sincere enthusiasm by the people."

The weather had changed unfavourably in Paris, with every appearance of its continuing so. The equinoctial gales were supposed to have commenced; but, in most quarters, the harvest was completely finished.

Letters from Nantes, of the 11th inst., state that the harvest was over in that part of Brittany; and that, on the whole, the produce was much greater than had been expected. The quality of the grain, moreover, had been a little impaired by the inclemency of the season.

The *Presse* states that the Duke de Broglie will be the successor of M. Royer Collard at the French Academy.

We regret to learn, from one of the Paris papers, that Donizetti, the celebrated composer, who recently arrived in that capital, is labouring under a severe fit of illness.

The Duke and Duchess de Nemours arrived at Bordeaux on the night of the 13th. The next day their Royal Highnesses visited various public establishments, and the Duke conferred the Cross of the Legion of Honour on M. Perrin, surgeon of the battalion of Pompiers, on the lieutenant of the same corps, and on a private.

The *Moniteur Algerien* of the 10th states that a part of the western frontier is still agitated, owing to the appearance in the Lower Moioia of the Emir Abd el Kader, at the head of several Arab tribes.

SPAIN.

Once more we have to record an insurrection in Madrid. It took place on the night of the 5th instant. About ten o'clock, it appears, a large body of persons was seen moving, armed, and in an hostile manner, from the gate of Recoletos, towards the barracks of the Regiment of Navarre, near the Puerta Alcala. As they approached the fountain of Cibeles, they were challenged by two companies of the Estremadura Regiment. The only reply was a discharge of musketry, which was answered by a volley; and two other volleys were fired from the barracks. The insurgents were repulsed, and fled towards the Retiro. Several were killed and wounded on both sides, and 24 of the insurgents were taken prisoners. Various discharges of musketry were exchanged in other parts of the city between the troops and the rioters. General Cordova's house was attacked, but successfully defended by the guard. Two battalions were stationed at the Puerta del Sol, and the Captain General established his headquarters at the Post office. At midnight tranquillity was restored. The *Heraldo* says that the plan of the insurgents was to seize on the artillery, the Post office, the Custom-house, &c.; to liberate the prisoners, and to murder the authorities. They also expected to be joined by a portion of the garrison. An officer of the Reina Gobernadora regiment had been arrested, and was to be tried by court-martial. It was said that the authorities were on the look out for Colonel Milans del Bosch, the friend of General Prim, who, it was supposed, had much influence over the regiment of Navarre. A lieutenant of that regiment, named Jurado, who fell in the conflict, was buried in the evening of the 6th with military honours. The number of killed was estimated at eight or ten, and that of wounded at ten or fifteen.

Such is the account of the affair given by the Ministerial papers, but the details derived from authentic private sources, leave little doubt that the Government entrapped the unfortunate persons engaged in the insurrection. It is acknowledged that the authorities were fully prepared for the plot. They knew that at a certain hour of the night, two bodies of deluded creatures were to meet, the one before the barrack of the Posito, the other before the house of General Cordova. They knew that for several days previously proposals had been made to officers, which these officers reported, and which in order to draw out the plans of the insurgents, these officers were instructed to give ear to. Emissaries were sent among the deluded insurgents to encourage them, and so well did these spies perform their ex-

crable task, that they assured their victims of the concurrence of the regiment of Navarre with their designs, and fixed the night of the 5th for their execution. Accordingly, the persons entrapped by the police agents, presented themselves, confidently, before the barracks; when there, they were met by a volley from the regiment which they were told was friendly. They were surrounded on all sides, and shot, or made prisoners. A like scene, and from like causes, took place before General Cordova's house. A mob of fools was led to the slaughter by the agents of the police.

M. Thiers has been received in Madrid with great distinction. All the Ministers who were there called upon him, and the Marquis de Miraflores invited him to a grand banquet on the 9th. It was attended by about thirty persons, including the four ministers remaining at Madrid. M. Thiers was to leave on the 10th for the Escorial, and to return on the 11th. On the 12th he was to set out for Toledo, Grenada, Cordova, Seville, and Cadiz. At the latter place, according to one of the journals, he is to embark for Lisbon, and then visit England on his way back to France.

Munoz, Duke of Rianzares, Queen Christina's husband, has arrived at San Sebastian from Vittoria, accompanied by Senor Egana, one of the deputies of the province of Guipuzcoa. The object of the Duke's visit is to purchase for the Queen, if it be possible, a small estate in the beautiful valley of Loyola, with the picturesqueness of which her Majesty was so charmed during her recent visit to San Sebastian. The only difficulty which retards the conclusion of the bargain is the high price demanded by the owner of the ground.

The Queen was expected to arrive in Madrid on the evening of the 12th. She was to be accompanied by General Narvaez and M. Martinez de la Rosa.

Letters from Saragossa mention that that city is in a state of great excitement, and that there was a great probability of an outbreak.

RUSSIA AND CIRCASSIA.

Private letters from Constantinople of the 28th of August give a very different account of Count Woronzoff's expedition against Circassia, to that already noticed, which was derived from Russian sources. In fact, instead of the success boasted of by the Russian accounts there is little doubt of the failure of the attack. Notwithstanding the triumphant tone in which these operations are spoken of in the official bulletin published at St. Petersburg, it is now evident that Count Woronzoff was forced to beat a disastrous retreat, in the course of which he was closely pursued by the Circassians.

One of the letters in question says:—
“The news from Circassia, which has reached Constantinople by a letter from Odessa, of the date of the 22nd instant, is important. It appears a very severe action has taken place between the Russian and Circassian forces; and that the former, although by name victors, have purchased the name of victory by disaster equivalent to defeat, and are now in full retreat for Tiflis. Thus it happened:—Shamil had, according to his wont, drawn the Russian army after him into the heart of the mountains. At the fortress of Dargo, however, he made a stand, that fort being too important to relinquish without a blow, to the enemy. Dargo is several days' march beyond the mountain passage called Les Portes d'Andy. Woronzoff attacked the fort with great determination: it was defended with equal vigour. After assaults had been reiterated by the Russians for several days, the place was entered by them, but the fighting continued now to be more obstinate than before. Woronzoff fought on foot among his men, and enacted, all the accounts agree, wonders of valour. At last the ammunition of the Circassians, whose force was partly composed of Poles, failed entirely, and they were obliged to retire, but they did so in perfect order. They took their guns with them and all their baggage, and abandoned only the dilapidated walls to the Russians, who, according to the account received, left no garri-on in the post they had thus become possessed of, but precipitately retreated. The loss of the Russians in this action is estimated at least at 8000 men, and whilst on their retreat, being pursued by the Circassians, they are said to have lost 3000 more. Thirty of their officers have been killed, and three generals.

“On the whole, the advantage gained by the Russians is considered very dubious, whilst the sacrifice of life at which it has been purchased is very great; and the Circassians have shown that in close fight, even hand to hand, with Russian soldiers, they are quite their match. It remains to be seen whether Woronzoff has garrisoned and will be able to retain the fortress of Dargo. If not, he has gained nothing; but, if he has done so, it may be that he has made an important step in advance towards the conquest of Circassia. The account at Constantinople is that he has contented himself with destroying the fortifications of the place.”

THE RIVER PLATE.

Advices from Buenos Ayres to the 8th of July, per *Sultana*, have been received. It was generally believed there that the English and French Ministers had not succeeded in their mission, and that Rosas would not treat with them unless they previously acknowledged his belligerent rights, and allowed the blockade of Monte Video. Mr. Ouseley, it was understood, was not likely to take any hostile steps, notwithstanding the large British naval force in the river, but would, in all probability, await fresh instructions from Europe. It was likewise believed there that the French Minister had been in favour of decisive measures, but that Mr. Ouseley did not find himself in a position to act. Meantime, an English family named Kidd, living a short distance from town, consisting of nine persons, adults and children, had been murdered in the most brutal manner, the children having been murdered in the presence of their parents; and it was feared that this was only the prelude to a resumption of the former scenes of midnight assassination, but now directed against the English and French inhabitants. The *Sultana*, after lying four months at Buenos Ayres, not seeing any hope of a speedy removal of the prohibition to land her cargo, which had been issued in consequence of her having touched at Montevideo for a pilot on her way up the river, has brought it back to Liverpool. The loss must be very great. The *Fame* and *Jeun Baptiste* had returned to Montevideo, and, with the consent of the owners of the goods, landed their cargoes there. The *Universelle*, French vessel, had landed part at Montevideo, and takes the rest of her cargo back to France. The *Cestus*, *Gutlee*, and *Richard Watson* still remained at Buenos Ayres with their cargoes, awaiting events.

“Montevideo letters of the 2nd of July state, that things remained without change there.”

NATIONAL SPORTS.

The sporting feature of the present week was the Great North Country Race Meeting at Doncaster. The Derby and St. Leger are two events that may not inappropriately be styled half-way houses between pleasure and business. The former, indeed, has a good deal of the gala character about it, while quite as many go to the latter with the view to being put as soon out of their misery as possible, as with any design of enjoying a holiday. The Leger is the most general channel for betting in England—the especial country for enterprise of any sort. If any proof of its mercantile spirit were wanted, the vast preponderance of men over the gentler sex would be enough. Its average will be half-a-score of gentlemen to a lady, at the lowest. Moreover, the object of those who control its economy is to multiply facilities for business, and to increase the convenience of those who resort to Doncaster to turn their penny, for the most part, out of their pockets. Nothing can exceed the excellence of the recent improvements on the Course, in this wise. Instead of the efforts that racing and betting men had formerly to get at one another, they are now all carefully folded together by the good shepherds of the committee. A service of white rails now incloses the Grand Stand: the Jockey Club Stand and the Steward's Stand, all in one commodious lawn—where betters, trainers, jockeys, and horses are joined together in one harmonious whole. The ground has also been carefully railed off into appropriate compartments, and rendered fit for an Almack's Polka party: it has been made the *beau ideal* of turf. With all these appliances and means to boot, it will be understood that the Doncaster Meeting of 1845 was put on the scene with great éclat. The weather, too, was brilliant: the St. Leger field dark.—nature and art all conspired to make an occasion of surpassing interest. It must also be said, in mitigation of the hint, that there is a lack of catering for the mere pleasure-seeker, that there is a race-ball and a theatre—for the few: but in a great popular tryst like this, there might conveniently be more general sources of recreation for the many.

The conventional agreement to centre all the observance of the meeting into one or two issues, has virtually reduced Epsom Races to two days—the Derby and Oaks; and Doncaster to the same number—the Leger and Cup. Many causes, however, now combine to make the Doncaster Cup a dead letter. The taste for old horses, so to speak, has clean passed away; and the season of the year in which it falls makes the few in existence still more scarce. There is hardly a decent player available in the month of September, and a good three-year-old is too formidable at the back of the year for the moderate odds of our time to venture to meet. Thus all goes to show that by-and-by the Doncaster Cup must be a hindrance; and there seems no good reason why it should not. These are the days of racing philanthropy, in which the breeders and supporters of studs volunteer to keep them for the comfort and amusement of the gentlemen of the ring. As the popularity—the racing popularity—of the Cup wanes, the importance of the Two Year Old Stakes—the Champagne—increases. This year the field, on paper, was a very imposing one: so was the issue wrought out of it by the betting people. But this is anticipating: let us be orderly.

In compliance with the resolution made last season, to reduce the present to four days, Doncaster Races commenced on Tuesday, and terminated yesterday. Without being a very distinguished exception to the rest, the meeting was certainly a very good average one. The weather was just what an English autumn now and then gives us—fresh and elastic, with glorious outbursts of sunlight. The company, the miscellaneous respectability of the immediate neighbourhood, mixed with the gentility of Scotland, Ireland, and Wales, for it is the sporting rendezvous of the whole United Kingdom, and the sport, for the most part, excellent—as we proceed to show, in reference to the chief issues of interest. On Monday, the list put forth eight races, of which one was in heats—matter enough for a racing afternoon. The chief of these was, of course, the Champagne. This brought out thirteen—against twelve of them one being backed even. This was Malcolm, a fine strapping animal, but subsequently said to be unis, which we know was the case. He also got off very badly, but caught his horses at the distance, and ran with them a few strides upon terms; he then gave way, and the Princess Alice won a very fine race, in a very fine form. This filly will be of mark in her next year's engagements. The rest of the sport consisted of events which require no notice beyond that given in the returns. Wednesday—the all-important Leger Day—had, out of five races set down, but two set before the company. Our sole affair was the Leger. This great affair was, beyond all

precedent, dull and spiritless as regarded the market. The night preceding, at the Rooms, no one seemed disposed to back a nomination at any price; and though there was some little betting just before the start, it may be said to have been the least sporting Leger ever known—speaking with reference to the public. One or two individuals, indeed, stood large fortunes against particular horses, and they got out, probably, upon the principle that fortune favours the brave.

Three o'clock was the hour named for the race, and it came off at a quarter to four. This was in some degree brought about by the extensively dramatic way in which Lord George Bentinck organised it, for the behoof of the spectators as well as the fair play of those interested. Having drawn the fifteen, which constituted the field, together, at the St. Leger post, and marched them in two lines, settled by lots, past the Stand, and nearly to the distance; then, wheeling them, they were led slowly back to the post, and the flag being dashed to the ground by the noble lord, off flew the eager phalanx. The instant they felt their legs, Twigg sprang clear of the lot, making fearful play for the Baron, who was the last off, with a bad start. Next the leader lay Chertsey, Pantasa, and then a ruck of horses, for there was no tailing till the first mile was done. On falling the hill, the only change of moment was, that the leading lot had closed Twigg, and that the Baron had brought up his lee-way. Then at very good speed they rounded the Red House turn, and came into the straight ground. Here the front rank consisted of Miss Sarah, Pantasa, Weatherbit, Chertsey, and the Baron ast coming up hand over hand. At the distance, Miss Sarah was in front, Pantasa next her, and the Baron third on the outside. These three ran thence a tremendous race home, the Baron coming out clear, just abreast of the Stand, and winning brilliantly by a length, Pantasa beaten half a length for the second place. Though not placed by the Judge, The Pacha was fourth, Weatherbit fifth, and then came a body of horses with Mentor among them. It was as fine a Leger as ever was seen, and unquestionably run as chivalrously for as the best friend of the turf could desire. The settling will be easy, for the winner has not been at all permanently in the market.

DONCASTER RACES.—TUESDAY.

The Fitzwilliam Stakes, of 10 sovs each, with 50 added.
Mr. Meiklam's b h Trueboy, 5 yrs (J. Hutchinson) 1
Major Yarbrough's b g Little John, 3 yrs 2
Match, £200, Half-a-mile.—Mr. Clifton's Nottingham (Whitehouse), beat Mr. Jacques's Semiseria (Butler).

The Champagne Stakes of 50 sovs each.
Lord George Bentinck's Princess Alice, by Bay Middleton (Abdale), 1
Mr. O'Brien's The Traveller 2
Colonel Anson's Iago, by Don John 3

Her Majesty's Plate of 100 Guineas.
Mr. Cook's b m The Shadow, aged (T. Lye) 1
Colonel Cradock's b c Jinglepot, 3 yrs 2

The Cleveland Handicap of 20 sovs each.
Mr. Meiklam's Godfrey, 4 yrs, 7st 8lb (Lye) 1
Lord Chesterfield's ch h Knight of the Whistle, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb 2

Sweepstakes of 500 sovs each.
Lord G. Bentinck's b f Ennui, by Bay Middleton, 8st 4lb .. (Nat) 1
Lord Maidstone's b c Tom Tullock, by Hetman Platoff, 8st 7lb 2

A Plate of £50 for horses that never won a plate or sweepstakes.
Mr. Dawson's br f Sheet Anchor, out of Valencia, 3yrs (Cartwright) 1
Mr. Bell's br c Sowerby, 3 yrs 2

The Two-year-old Produce Stakes (reduced to a match) of 100 sovs.—Mr. Jacques's bl c Pedigree by Inheritor, out of Burletta, received from Mr. Brook's b f (dead) by Hetman Platoff.

WEDNESDAY.

The Municipal Stakes of 200 sovs each.
Lord Chesterfield's b c Arkwright, by Don John, walked over, and Colonel Anson's Borghese saved his stake and received two of the forfeits.

The Selling Stakes of 10 sovs each, with 30 added.
Mr. Vane's ch c Valerian, 4 yrs (F. Butler) 1
Lord Miltown's gr f Colleen Bawn, 3 yrs 2
Mr. Hornby's b c Cock Robin, 4 yrs 3

THE GREAT ST. LEGER STAKES of 50 sovs each.
Mr. Watts' The Baron (F. Butler) 1
Major Yarbrough's Miss Sarah (Holmes) 2
Mr. Mostyn's Pantasa (Marlow) 3

The following also started, but were not placed:—
Major Yarbrough's Red Robin (Templeman) 0
Sir R. Bulkeley's Chertsey (Cartwright) 0
Lord Chesterfield's Twigg (Simpson) 0
Mr. Gully's Weatherbit (Nat) 0
Mr. Ferguson's Clear-the-Way (Robinson) 0
Mr. Lane Fox's June (Joy) 0
Mr. St. Paul's Mentor (Lye) 0
Mr. A. Johnstone's Annandale (Marson) 0
Mr. Ramsay's Mid-Lothian (H. Bell) 0
Mr. Painter's The Pacha (Whitehouse) 0
Mr. Heselstine's Fitz-Allen (Bumby) 0
Lord Miltown's Duc-an-Durras (G. Edwards) 0

Won by a length. Annandale a good fourth. A very fast race.
The Corporation Plate of £60. Two mile heats.
Colonel Cradock's b h Pagan, by Muley Moloch, walked over.

THURSDAY.

The Scarborough Stakes of 30 sovs each.
Sir J. Hawley's Comrade (Butler) 1
Mr. Ramsay's Mid Lothian 2
Mr. A. Johnstone's Annandale 3

The Great Yorkshire Handicap.
Lord G. Bentinck's My Mary (Kitchener) 1
Mr. Meiklam's Trueboy 2
Sir C. Monck's Glossy 3

Eleven ran. Won by a length.
Sweepstakes of 200 sovs.
Sir R. Bulkeley's Chertsey (Templeman) 1
Mr. Gully's Weatherbit 2

Won easy.
The Innkeepers' Plate.
Mr. Jacques's Semiseria (Cartwright) 1
Lord Miltown's Colleen Bawn 2
Sir R. Bulkeley's Queen Pomare 3

Several others started. Won by a length.

DONCASTER, Thursday Evening.—The veterinary surgeons appointed to examine The Baron's mouth having given a certificate that he was only three years old, the settling took place at the usual time; it went off quietly, although several large sums remained unpaid. The balances generally were small, Mr. Watts himself not having won a sixpence above the stake, and very few of Scott's masters having had confidence enough in the horse to back him to any extent. We only heard of one defaulter—the amount not very heavy.

COUNTRY NEWS.

THE MURDER OF MR. PEACOCK, AT ROCK FERRY, NEAR LIVERPOOL.

Our readers will doubtless recollect the circumstances attending a most cold-blooded murder perpetrated on an amiable young man, named Thomas Peacock, who resided at New Ferry, a partner in the house of Messrs. Golding and Co., corn merchants, of Liverpool, and the manager of their concern at Rock Ferry. The deceased was on his way home on the last evening of 1844, about ten o'clock, having closed the concern, and was proceeding along the turnpike road towards New Ferry, when he was attacked by three ruffians, who knocked him down and beat him in so dreadful a manner as to produce a fracture of the base of the skull, from the effects of which he lingered until the 4th, when he died. The same night a commercial traveller, Mr. J. F. Keyzar, who lived near the deceased, was on his way home, and he came up at the time the parties were engaged in the attack. He interfered, and received a blow on the head with a bludgeon, which rendered him insensible for a short time, but he recovered, and with difficulty walked home. Four brick makers were apprehended at Birkenhead on Sunday night, on the charge of being concerned in the murder. It appears that one of the fellows turned approver, and that upon his information the prisoners were arrested. The prisoners were examined before the magistrates at Birkenhead on Monday, and remanded. Their names are—Patrick Tallant, Robert Lynch, William Nowlan, and Michael Burns.

The adjourned examination was renewed on Tuesday, and the excitement which had hitherto prevailed had so far increased that the Court-room and Town-hall adjoining were incapable of holding the immense crowds.

The magistrates, the Rev. R. M. Fielden, and Messrs. Jackson and Potter, were on the bench, and after the court was opened, it was found extremely difficult for the officers to maintain order, the yelling of some of the mob not being suppressed until repeated threats of commitment of the offenders had been made.

Patrick Tallant, Robert Lynch, and William Nowlan, were first placed at the bar, and afterwards the approver, Michael Burns.

Four or five witnesses were then called, including Mr. J. F. Keyzar, the gentleman who was attacked by the same party who murdered Mr. Peacock. He, however, could not identify any of the prisoners, nor could he speak with certainty as to whether the weapon found in the house of Lynch was the same he was struck with. One, he said, was much like it. The other witnesses deposed to Mr. Peacock leaving his shop, at the corner of the Rock-lane, and about two hundred yards from the spot where the attack was made; that they heard cries of murder, and hastened to the spot; and a female, named Sparks, deposed to seeing two men run from the spot where Mr. Peacock was found across the road, but she could not speak to those persons as being at all like the prisoners. Newton, the township constable, was at the time on the road, and hearing the cries ran to the spot; but the assailants had fled, and this will account for the fact of the whole of the deceased's pockets not being rifled. A person named Myers, who was last with the deceased previous to the attack, deposed to a conversation he had with him the day after, from which it appeared that he had been robbed of 21s. 4d.; that soon after he left the shop a tall man came up, dressed in white clothes, and walked a short distance alongside of him, when he gave a shrill whistle,

and immediately he received a blow on the side of the head, was then knocked down, and repeatedly kicked about the face and head. He added that three men were engaged in the attack upon him.

The further examination was then adjourned.
The town was in such an excited state that the military were sent for as an attempt at rescue was apprehended.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN THE RAILWAY TUNNEL AT LIVERPOOL.—A workman in the employment of the Grand Junction Railway Company, met his death in the tunnel on Saturday. His name was James Nixon, and he was fifty-five years old. At the inquest, John Woodward, a plate-layer, said, that about a quarter past ten o'clock on Saturday morning he sent the deceased, who was also a plate layer, down the tunnel to sand the rails, as they were very wet. Four trains went down between the time he was sent and a quarter to twelve o'clock, at which time witness saw him dead. William Holland, the superintendent of the engine station at Edge hill, said, that about a quarter to eleven o'clock he went down the tunnel in a pilot wagon; and when about a quarter of a mile down he felt a slight obstruction on the rails, and heard a noise like the breaking of a piece of wood. He put the break on and stopped the wagon as soon as he could, got out, and looked along the line, and from the brightness of the rails saw they were clear. He went down to Lime-street, and sent a man to examine the rails. William Jubilee Norton, a porter at the station in Lime street, said he was sent up the tunnel by the last witness to see for something that was supposed to be upon the rails. He got a light for that purpose, and about a quarter of a mile from Edge-hill, he found the deceased lying across the down rails with one foot on one rail and his right hand upon the other rail. He was quite dead and cold. His right hand was completely crushed, and his left jaw was broken. There was also a wound upon the back part of the head. Dr. Arnott, the surgeon, stated that he found death had been caused by a fracture of the breast bone, the result of external violence. No further evidence was offered, and the jury found a verdict accordingly. There is very little doubt that he was knocked down by one of the trains, and instantaneously killed.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT NEAR SALISBURY.—A serious accident occurred yesterday morning week on the works of the Salisbury and Bishopstoke Railway, near the former city, which has been attended with the loss of life. The men employed in cutting through the chalk hill at Petersfinger were undermining, preparatory to throwing down a portion of chalk, when the upper mass suddenly gave way, and completely buried them. Two of them were severely hurt, and conveyed to the Infirmary, where one of them, named Joseph Edwards, was found to have received severe internal injuries, from which he died within an hour afterwards. The other had a thigh fractured, besides several external injuries, but is in a favourable state.

THE ANDOVER UNION.—The inquiry in this case was resumed on Wednesday, and Mr. Macdougall's defence entered upon. Evidence was called to disprove the charge of sending tea, sugar, &c., out of the workhouse. His advocate not being ready with the defence on the other points, the inquiry was again adjourned till Tuesday next. The inquiry has now lasted fourteen days.

CONFLAGRATION OF FIFTY HOUSES NEAR EXETER.—Last Saturday, a conflagration occurred at the market town of Morton Hamptess, Devonshire, which destroyed no fewer than fifty dwelling-houses, besides consuming a vast amount of property. The town is situated about twelve miles, W. by S. of the City of Exeter. It appears that the fire was discovered shortly after midnight on Saturday morning, issuing from a baker's bakehouse, at the rear of his dwelling house, in one of the small thoroughfares, called Cross street. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, active measures were adopted by the authorities to suppress the flames. The wind, however, scattered the fire on to the roof of the dwelling, which being thatched, like most of the houses of the town, and in an exceedingly dried condition, it kindled with astonishing rapidity, extending to the several apartments of the building almost at the same moment. The houses on each side, occupied by small tradespeople, in less than five minutes afterwards ignited, and the flames progressing along the thatched roofs six contiguous dwellings were fired. By three o'clock the fire reached its height; it had gained the houses in Fore-street, and at one time there were twelve or fourteen burning from their basements to the roof. The authorities at this juncture, fearing that the whole town would fall a sacrifice, wisely determined upon pulling some of the buildings down, with a view of stopping the course of the conflagration. A number of labourers were instantly set to effect that object in Cross street and Fore-street, and engines from Exeter having by this time arrived, the work of destruction was by six o'clock got under. The town now presents a most desolate appearance. The whole of Cross street, from the West of England Agency Office to the Bell Inn, is now in ruins; while a part of Fore-street presents a similarly deplorable sight. The number of houses consumed is calculated at fifty. Amongst them are the premises of Messrs. Nix and Co., drapers, the Golden Lion Inn, belonging to Mr. Bellamy, and Mr. Bidder, builder. The chief portion of the building property is said to be insured in the Sun Fire office; but most of the inmates—chiefly of the poorer classes—are unfortunately uninsured.

ACCIDENT ON THE SHEFFIELD BRANCH OF THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.—On Saturday evening last some villain or villains committed a most wicked and diabolical act, by which a dreadful accident was caused on the Midland line of railway, close by the Holmes station, where a short branch of about half a mile in length connects the Sheffield and Rotherham Railway—now amalgamated with the Midland—with the main line at Masborough. At half past seven o'clock a train left the Sheffield station, consisting of three passenger carriages, containing between sixty and seventy passengers, a parcel van, and eleven luggage wagons, to join the down train from London, which was due at the Masborough station at eight o'clock, and with which it was to proceed forward to Leeds. The parcel van and luggage wagon were placed next the engine and tender, and the passenger carriages, at the tail of the train. When the train arrived at the Holmes station, the engine driver slackened his speed, as in passing from the Sheffield and Rotherham line to the branch alluded to above, there is a very sharp curve round the corner of the station. At this place the train was not proceeding at a greater speed than ten or twelve miles an hour, and had not passed the station more than fifty or sixty yards when it was suddenly stopped by some obstacle, and the engine and tender, with the force of the shock, were completely lifted off the rails, and thrown on their broadside across both up and down lines; the engine-driver, a man named John Edwards, and the fireman, named Hugh Tinsington, were thrown a distance of ten or twelve yards, and lay insensible for some minutes. Three of the luggage wagons and the parcel van were thrown off the line; and the guard, John Ducker, who was seated on the last carriage but one, with his back to the engine, was thrown with great violence upon the roof of the carriage in front of him, and, fortunately, escaped injury by catching hold of the rails on the top of the carriage. Two of the wagons were smashed to pieces, and a third rendered useless by the concussion. The shock was felt severely by all the passengers, who were thrown from their seats; but, providentially, from being at so great a distance from the engine, none of them received any injury beyond the shock and a few bruises. The guard immediately dismounted, and found the engine driver and fireman creeping as well as they could with the contusions they had received to a place of safety. The passengers, as soon as possible, got out of the carriages, when it was found that a set of “points,” used for putting wagons on a side line, had been wedged open with an iron chair and a piece of limestone, so that it was impossible for a train to pass over without being thrown off the line. The two men who were injured were, as soon as possible, conveyed to Sheffield, and surgical aid procured: they are now fast recovering. The Midland Company, anxious for the public safety, have issued placards offering a reward of 100 guineas to any person who shall produce evidence to cause the conviction of the perpetrators of this villainous act.

ACCIDENT TO MR. ORMSBY GORE.—An accident of an alarming nature occurred at Boreham House, Essex, the seat of Sir John Tyrell, Bart., on Tuesday night week. Mr. Ormsby Gore, who, with his lady, was on a visit at the mansion of the hon. baronet, on leaving his dressing room, overlooked several steps to the staircase, and, losing his balance, was precipitated over the balusters. Mr. G., in his alarming descent, grasped the hand-rail of the next flight, but it gave way, and he fell with considerable violence upon the stairs below, severely—though not seriously—injuring his side and one of his feet. Mr. Gore's watch, which was in his hand at the time, was dashed to pieces.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO MR. J. M. HOGG, ELDEST SON OF MR. HOGG, M.P.—We regret to state that a serious accident has happened to Mr. J. M. Hogg, eldest son of J. W. Hogg, Esq., member for Beverley, Deputy Chairman of the East India Company. Mr. Hogg, junior, had been for a short time past a guest of the Duke of Buckingham, at Wootton, Bucks, where a select party have assembled to enjoy the sports of the field. On Monday several of the party went out shooting in his Grace's preserves, when unfortunately the gun of Mr. Hogg burst, and very severely injured the right hand and arm, so much so that it is expected one of the fingers must be taken off. Medical assistance was immediately obtained, and no danger is at present anticipated. Mr. Roberts, son of the banker in Lombard street, was one of the party, and immediately after the accident occurred left Wootton by express for town, to convey the melancholy intelligence to the family. Mr. Roberts arrived in town on Monday evening at five o'clock, and finding that Mr. Hogg, senior, was at his seat, Eastwick-park, near Leatherhead, Surrey, he immediately proceeded there, and that gentleman instantly went to Wootton. Mr. Hogg, junior, is going on favourably.

INCENDIARISM IN ESSEX.—A fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Isaac Livermore, Old Park-farm, Great Waltham, on Sunday. In a very short time the devouring element had laid low the two large barns, stables, cart sheds, pig-styes, hen-house, and granary, destroying also a number of valuable implements. There was only one horse in the stable, which was fortunately saved. The wheat barn was filled, and considered worth £500. The barley barn, in which the fire was first discovered by the looker, was also quite full; it was spacious enough for a wagon and horses to turn in it, and said to be one of the largest, if not the largest, in Essex. The estate belongs to Guy's Hospital, and the buildings, valued at £1000, were uninsured, the governors of the hospital setting their losses in such cases against the heavy sum it would require to protect their property. The crops and implements were fully insured in the Essex Economic, upon whom will devolve a loss of about £600. There appears to be every reason to fear that this fire, which has consumed the produce of nearly 100 acres, was the work of an incendiary.

ARUNDEL CASTLE.

We are happy to learn that his Grace the Duke of Norfolk has just directed that this truly magnificent "ancestral home" be opened to the public, for inspection, on Mondays and Fridays during the season; an announcement which will be very gratifying to tourists. The present may, therefore, be a fit opportunity for introducing our readers, by way of illustration, to the main features of the Castle and its picturesque locality.

The borough town of Arundel stands on the north-west bank of the Arun, at a short distance from the coast of Sussex. The river is embalmed in the memory of epicures, by its famous grey mullet, which, in the summer, come up to Arundel in large shoals, in quest of a particular weed, the feeding on which renders them a great delicacy; the eels of this river are also very fine.

Arundel takes its name from *Hirondelle*, in Norman French, *Ourn-dele*, a swallow, which bird is in the arms of the town, though the origin of the bearing is not decided. The earliest recorded notice of the place occurs in the will of the Great Alfred, where it is described as a manor. Subsequent to the overthrow of the Saxon dynasty, it became a fortress of strength and importance.

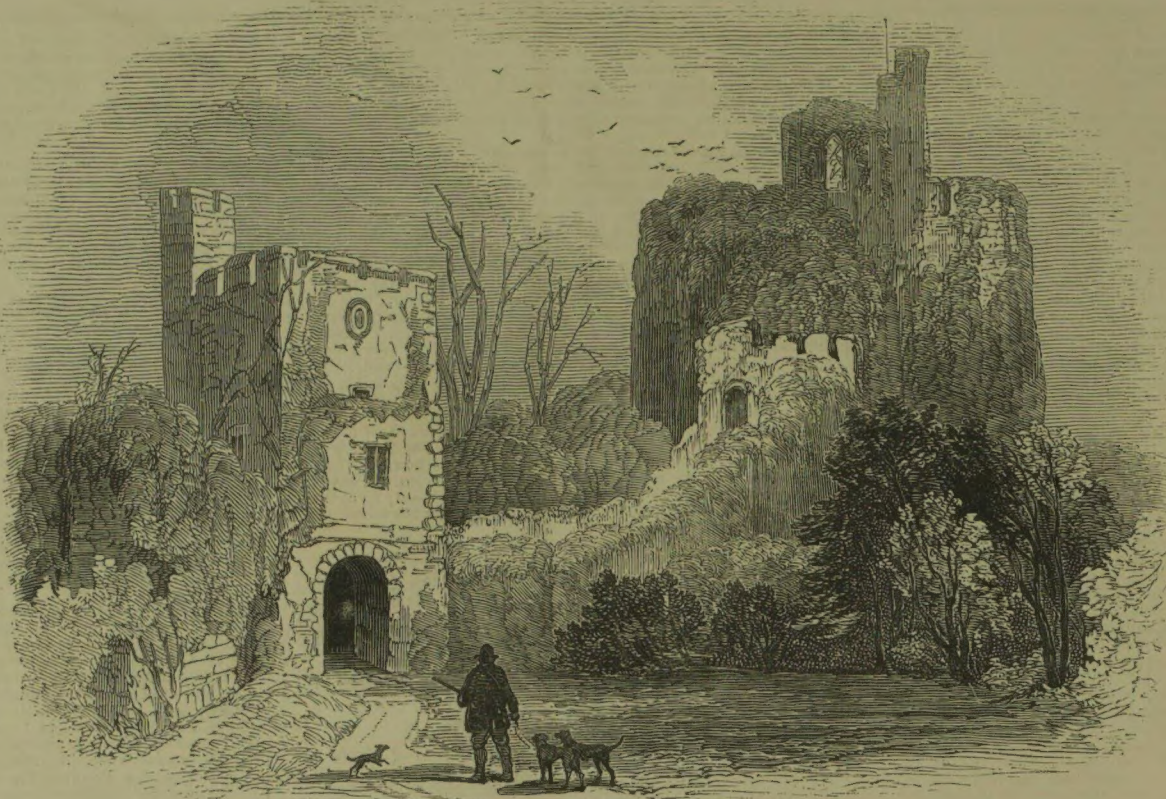
There is little in the town that merits special mention. It has, however, a handsome cross church, mostly in the perpendicular style, with a stone pulpit; and it had its *Maison Dieu* (God's Home), founded temp. Richard II. A considerable portion of the town is shown in the large engraving annexed: the situation is delightfully picturesque; the winding river recalls the poet's lines:

Wild Arun, too, has heard thy strain,
And echo, on my native plain,
Been soothed by pity's lute!

The Castle, as will be there seen, is the most striking feature; and we agree with Mr. Parry, that "a strong impression of ancient, feudal, and ancestral grandeur, is presented by the stately front of the Castle, placed on a terrace, with the whole central keep towering high above it, and the whole enveloped in ancient trees, and contrasted in front by the river of scanty breadth, but impetuous flow." (*Hist. and Desc. Coast of Sussex.*)

Dr. Beattie, in his elegant work on the Castles and Abbeys of England, observes:—"The Castle of Arundel enjoys a two-fold celebrity, in its great antiquity, and in its peculiar privilege of conferring the title of Earl on its possessor. The former reverts to a period much anterior to the Conquest; the latter was hereditary in the eleventh century, and confirmed by Act of Parliament, 11, Henry VI. But its chief and enduring interest is derived from the long list of warriors and statesmen whose names are identified with the place; and whose deeds, during the lapse of eight centuries, have shed lustre on the national history."

Since William rose, and Harold fell,
There have been Counts of Arundel;
And Earls old Arundel shall have
While rivers flow and forests wave?



ARUNDEL CASTLE.—THE KEEP AND NORMAN GATEWAY.

The history of the Castle can only be briefly narrated. It is mentioned with the town in King Alfred's will; and it was given after the Norman Conquest, by William I., to his kinsman Roger de Montgomery, created Earl of Arundel and Shrewsbury. Robert, one of the successors of this Earl, supported Robert Duke of Normandy, the eldest son of William I., against Henry I., the youngest son of the Conqueror. Afterwards, the Castle passed into the family of Albini, from them to the Fitzalans; and, at last, by marriage of the heiress of this race with Thomas, Duke of Norfolk (in the reign of Elizabeth), into the family of the Howards, by whom it is still retained.

In the civil war, between Charles and his Parliament, Arundel Castle was held and garrisoned by the latter. It was, however, taken by Lord Hopton, in 1643; and retaken by Sir William Waller. Thenceforth it remained little better than a mass of ruins, until it was restored by Charles, the 11th Duke of Norfolk, who died in 1815; the cost of such reparation being not less than £600,000. In this extensive work, a considerable portion of the old building was demolished. The modern parts are in the Gothic style, built of freestone; and stone of a brown cast was selected, in order to accord better with the remains of the ancient fabric.

The Castle stands high, upon a circular knoll, partly artificial, and commands an extensive prospect over the low flat country towards the sea, as far as the Isle of Wight. It has been supposed that the sea once washed the Castle walls, as anchors and other marine implements have been found near it.

The Castle is surrounded on the N. and W. sides by a deep ditch. The entrance Gateway, in the wide area beneath the Keep, was built by Roger de Montgomery. "It consists of a square tower standing over an arched way, which forms the entrance to the Court, and communicates with the Keep by a raised passage carried across the moat, and terminated by a flight of steps. The upper part of this Tower is supposed to be the work of the thirteenth century; but, the lower portion, comprising the whole of the covered way, retains its original stamp, and presents a striking specimen of Norman taste. The arch is circular, without a keystone, and quite destitute of ornament. A portcullis was formerly placed at the outer extremity of the passage, which was, probably, still further strengthened by a drawbridge over the fosse immediately beneath it." (*Dr. Beattie.*) This fine work, together with the Keep, is engraved on this page; it is, indeed, a beautiful scene of picturesque nature and art.

The Keep is a circular stone tower, and is reputed to be the most perfect in England. Dr. Beattie, from a recent survey, describes the height of the mount, from the bottom of the fosse externally, to be 70 feet; on the internal side, 69; and with that of the walls and crowning battlements, it presented a commanding elevation, on the east, of 96 feet; and on the west, of 103. The apartments, judging from the corbel stones still remaining, appear to have been arranged round the walls, converging towards the centre, from which they received their light, as from an open cupola. Externally, there were neither loopholes, nor openings in the masonry, from which, as in other keeps, an army could be annoyed; so that it was only from the ramparts and battlements that the garrison could repel an assault.

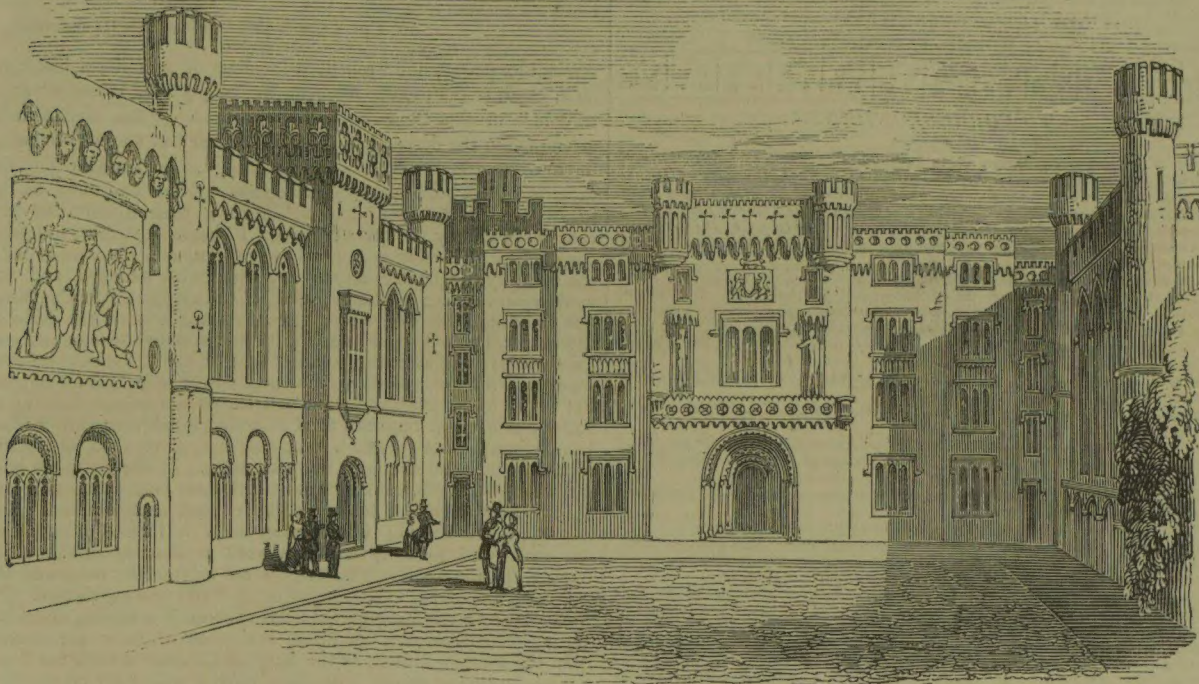
Such Dr. Beattie infers to have been the "Castrum de Harundel" of King Alfred and the Conqueror; which Roger de Montgomery enlarged to the strength and space of a Norman fortress. "The external walls, accordingly, were faced with a new facing of Caen stone; the whole structure was supported, at intervals, by broad flat buttresses; and on the south-east side of the Keep an improved entrance was effected, where the Norman art is still visible. It is a wide semicircular archway cut through the solid wall, ornamented on the inner side with a plain torus moulding, and terminated on the outer by a smaller arch, richly carved with the chevron and other ornaments in common use during the latter part of the 11th century."

The Keep, the above Gateway, with some of the walls, are all that remain of the ancient Castle, if we except the Barbican, or Bevis's Tower—a Norman addition, now an ivy-mantled ruin. The Keep, too, is nearly covered with massive foliage. It has been long tenanted by some owls of large size and beautiful plumage, sent over from America as presents to the eleventh Duke. They are especial favourites with visitors.

Under the east end of the Castle is an immense vault, or dungeon, where the unhappy captive of war and the culprit were formerly confined. The Baronal Chapel (now the dining-room) is known to have existed in the 18th century. The south-east front is supposed to have



ARUNDEL CASTLE AND TOWN.



ARUNDEL CASTLE.—THE QUADRANGLE.

been the work of Montgomeri, and has lately been restored. It crowns an abrupt descent, looking over the Arun, and has a remarkably fine effect. There is, too, a fine gateway, restored by Richard Fitzalan, flanked by two square embattled towers; besides the ruins of four towers upon the walls.

Such were the main features of the old Castle: the restoration and rebuilding of our time are truly magnificent. The grand entrance to the Court-yard is by an arched gateway of immense bulk: in this Court are the Baronial Chapel; the Baron's Hall, or Banquet Chamber; and an immense bas-relief of Alfred instituting Trial by Jury on Salisbury Plain.

The south side is part of the old structure restored: the Grand Entrance Doorway is in the pure Saxon style, the top finished with an elevated fence-work; on the right of the doorway is a colossal statue of Hospitality; and on the left, another of Liberty. We have also engraved a portion of the Great Court or Quadrangle. The north-east wing, containing the Library and Alfred Saloon, has a Norman basement, and the upper part in the style of Henry VI.

The Castle contains some magnificent apartments; and it is, altogether, one of the most superb "show-houses" in this country. Among these state rooms are the Library, built in imitation of the aisle of a

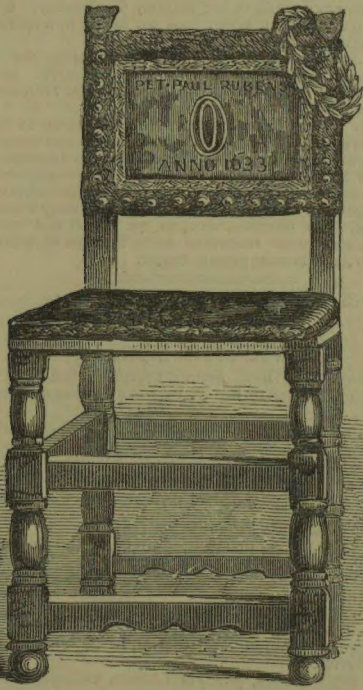
Gothic cathedral; the ornamental parts being copied from the cloisters at Gloucester, and St. George's, Windsor: the ceiling, columns, &c., are of mahogany—in very questionable taste. The Barons' Hall is adapted from Westminster, Eltham, and Crosby Halls: it has an open roof of Spanish chesnut, and a window of stained glass, representing King John signing Magna Charta; besides other stained glass windows, with family portraits. The Dining-room—formerly the Chapel—has also a fine stained-glass window, with portraits of the late Duke and Duchess, as King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, at a Banquet. In the Barons' Hall was celebrated, June 15, 1815, the six hundredth anniversary of the great foundation of English liberty—one of the most gorgeous festivals given in our time.

The "baron of beef" was borne in to the sound of trumpet—the walls were hung with armour; and the entertainment resembled the coronation banquet of one of our early Kings.

The Park adjoining the Castle is finely wooded, and abounds with picturesque scenery. The adjacent country was formerly covered with vineyards, from the fruit of which wine was made; and, in 1763, there were sixty pipes of excellent wine, resembling Burgundy, in the cellars of the Castle, the produce of one vineyard attached to it.

RUBENS'S CHAIR.

Antwerp is rich in memorials of the genius of RUBENS; but, probably, neither of them is regarded with purer veneration than the illustrious Painter's Chair, which is preserved in the Royal Academy of Painting, in the above city. The chair is finished with red leather, brass nailed, and has the name of the Painter on the upper part of the back, with the date "A. D. 1633" beneath. Cosway,



RUBENS'S CHAIR, AT ANTWERP.

the Royal Academician, is said to have offered two hundred florins for this interesting relic of the most celebrated painter of the Flemish school.

SCULPTURE ON THE CONTINENT.—Amongst the numerous additions making to the splendour of the square of the Opera, in Berlin, the following sculptural embellishments are spoken of as in project or preparation. Gigantic groups of warriors, and of "Victory," are executing, after the designs of Schinkel, for the Royal Bridge; and the same artist is making designs for the ornament of the Guard-house. On the side of the Unter den Linden, the monument of Frederick the Great is proceeding rapidly—Rauch having nearly completed its numerous figures. Opposite the colossal equestrian statue of that monarch, it is proposed to place a similar statue of Frederick William III. To the statues of the Generals Bulow and Scharnhorst at the Guard-house, are to be added those of Kleist and Tauentzien; beside Blücher, to be placed bronzed statues of Generals Gneisenau and York; and the palace of the Princesses is to be ornamented with statues of Stein and Hardenburg. For all these works Rauch, it is said, has already received the Royal command. The Austrian Emperor, on the occasion of his coronation at Milan, as King of the Lombards, gave a number of commissions to the most distinguished of the Milanese sculptors, leaving them perfect latitude in the choice of subject. These works, to the number of seven, are now exhibiting in Vienna:—A statue of "Peace," by Cajetani; a "Prodigal Son," by Albondio Sangorgio; an "Infant Jesus," by Rinaldo Rinaldi; "Rachel and Jacob at the Well," a figure of a "Fate," by Croff; and two by the Professor Pompeo Marchesi—one, a bust of the poet Monti, and the other, a group on the old theme of "Venus Carrying off the Weapons of Love." The marbles of the Pyrenees are coming into use for the supply of the large works executing in Prussia. Twelve fine columns of the marble of Campan have just been finished at Bagnères de Bigorre, for the Museum at Berlin. The monument decreed by the States of Bohemia to be erected to the memory of the Emperor Francis is begun. It is to be an equestrian statue of the Monarch, invested in his robes as King of Bohemia, and will be ornamented with twenty-four statuettes, representing the circles of the kingdom, the capital, and allegorical allusions. The whole is to be seventy-five feet high.

NEW CHURCH AT HARTSHILL, WARWICKSHIRE.

This Church, which is of Anglo-Norman character, having a beautiful deeply-recessed western doorway, with a rose window above and the emblems of the four Evangelists carved in stone, was commenced upwards of two years ago, from a design by T. L. Walker, Esq. It is built chiefly of Hartshill stone, the gift of Richard Jee, Esq., and is adapted for the accommodation of six hundred worshippers, including four hundred free sittings. The funds then subscribed were somewhat limited; but, it was hoped, should deficiencies arise, that when the spiritual wants of this populous district became known, more extended aid would have been given. The whole amount of the subscription has, however, been spent in completing the external building; consequently, the interior cannot be proceeded with; and thus, an edifice, which, it was hoped, would promote the glory of God and prove of inestimable value to many who, through the remoteness of the parish church and other causes, seldom or never enter a place of worship, stands unfinished and useless, for want of a few hundred pounds to fit it for Divine service. For this purpose, an appeal is now being made by means of a Bazaar (to be held next month), which has received very kind and distinguished patronage; and it is greatly to be hoped that the ladies will have the satisfaction of being instrumental in completing this good work. Many benevolent persons, entirely unconnected with the place, but acquainted with the urgency of the circumstances, have kindly sent donations; and others, who take a pleasure in extending the usefulness of the Established Church, have still an opportunity of exercising their Christian benevolence.

Hartshill is a hamlet of the parish of Mancetter, and contains about fourteen hundred inhabitants. It is a place of some note in history, being situated within the precincts of the ancient forest of Arden. The remains of a castle, with an adjoining tumulus, on which probably the keep stood, are seen in the village. It is also in the immediate neighbourhood of Oldbury, where, on an eminence commanding very extensive views, are the remains of a castrametation, which is supposed to have formed the summer camp to the Roman station Manduessedum, on the Watling-street, about two miles below. Three sides of the camp are well preserved, and the

ramparts, which are about twenty feet broad at the bottom and six feet high, are now occupied by majestic oaks—the growth of centuries—as if to mark the antiquity, and defend the existence, of these surviving monuments of Roman conquest.

In an adjoining wood, called Hartshill Hays, is a small tumulus, which was opened about ten years ago, by M. H. Bloxam, Esq., and proved to be of ancient British origin; and, from the remains of urns, burnt bones, &c., was doubtless the burial-place of some illustrious warrior; the more probably so, as it is immediately behind a strong entrenchment, extending across the brow of the hill, entirely through the wood, and marking the spot as a fortified retreat of our aboriginal ancestors. Many other relics of the same ancient race have, at various times, been disinterred in several parts of the village. At Hartshill was born, in the year 1563, Michael Drayton, the celebrated poet. It is also well known from the veins of manganese that are found a few feet below the surface of the soil. The views of Leicestershire, Derbyshire, and other neighbouring counties, from different points of the village, are very extensive; the whole range of Charnwood Forest lies



HARTSHILL CHURCH.

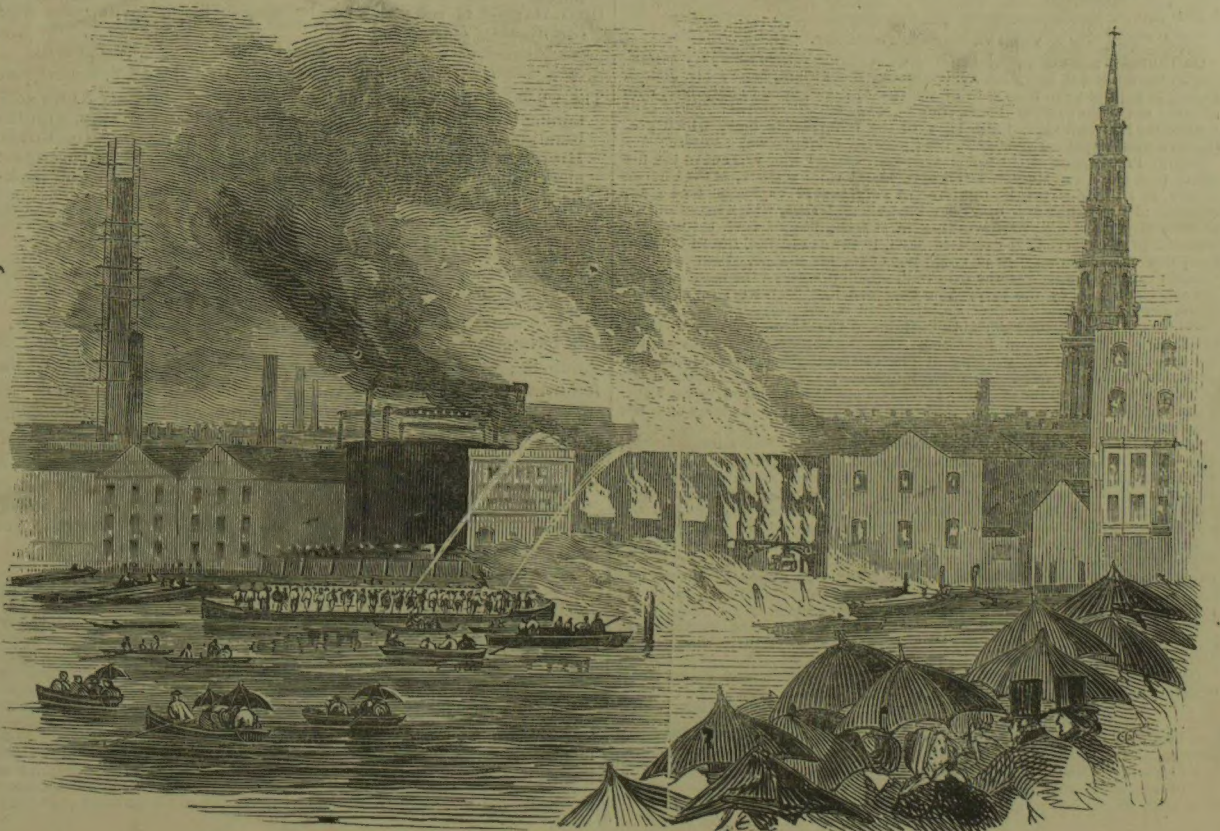
in the distance, and in clear weather between forty and fifty village churches are said to be visible.

FATAL AND ALARMING FIRE IN BLACKFRIARS.

On Tuesday afternoon, about a quarter before two o'clock, an alarming fire broke out in the warehouses belonging to Sir Charles Price and Co., oil and colourmen, situate at the bottom of William-street, New Bridge-street, the storehouse abutting on the north-west side of the Thames, nearly adjoining Blackfriars-bridge—at the right-hand of which are the City Chartered Gas Works—the only intervening building being that of Messrs. Hoppe, coal merchants, the gasometers being immediately contiguous. So large a body of gas being in such near contact to the flames, naturally caused serious apprehensions in the neighbourhood—apprehensions which were considerably increased when it became known that several tons of oil, vitriol, and turpentine were upon the burning premises; as well also, it was feared, a large quantity of gunpowder.

Scarcely a quarter of an hour elapsed before sixteen or seventeen engines were upon the spot, all of which were quickly supplied with water; and, in a few minutes more, the floating engine usually moored on the eastern side of Southwark-bridge was brought up, and, it fortunately being high water, placed almost close to the burning pile. As this engine sent forth a volume of water exceeding a ton per minute, the effect was speedily seen in the partial subjugation of the flames, and it was hoped that all danger would shortly be at an end. These hopes, however, were not realised; for the conflagration again burst forth with redoubled fury, caused by the bursting of some carboys, containing vitriol and turpentine. The burning liquid immediately spread the fire all around, and, running with the greatest rapidity into the Thames, ignited some of the coal barges, of which two were much injured and sunk. In its progress the lighted vitriol came in contact with two fire engines which had been brought into the interior, the men engaged on which were hastily compelled to make their escape, but the whole of the wood-work was entirely destroyed, leaving nothing but the iron behind. One of the brigade establishment, however, we are sorry to state, was not so fortunate as his companions—as the sudden irruption of the flames scorched him so severely that he was carried to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, with but little expectation of surviving the injury. The lighted turpentine then floated upon the river, and soon caught one portion of the floating engine, when those in the direction caused her to be moored near the middle of the Thames; but the flames caused so much fright and consternation among about fifty coal-men, who were engaged in working her, that the whole jumped pell-mell into the water. This incident occasioned great confusion, and the efforts of those who were near in boats were of course directed to the extrication of the men who were in such imminent peril.

The floating engine having thus become suddenly unmanned, the conflagration increased for a time, and spread itself, on the left, to the premises of Messrs. Capel, coal merchants, which are partially destroyed—and on the right, to those of Messrs. Hoppe, adjoining the gas-works, the whole interior of which is levelled to the ground, leaving only the outer wall facing the river standing. Now the fears of the inhabitants were raised to a painful pitch, lest there should be an explosion of gas—in which case there must have been fearful devastation. However, when apprehension was at its



CONFLAGRATION AT SIR C. PRICE'S WHARF, BLACKFRIARS, ON TUESDAY LAST.

height, the flames sensibly diminished, as the consequence of the very great and well-directed exertions which were made by the firemen. At four o'clock the fire was mastered, without further damage than the destruction of the premises belonging to Messrs. Price and Co., and considerable injury to those of Messrs. Hoppe, and Messrs. Capel.

The fire is generally supposed to have been occasioned by the running over of some turpentine in the boiling house.

Immediately that the directors of the gas works became aware of the imminent danger in which they were placed, messengers were dispatched to all the shopkeepers and large establishments in the vicinity to request that they would instantly light up the gas in their various premises, and thus, by lowering the quantity in the gasometer, considerably decrease the amount of damage that would have occurred had an explosion taken place. This request was of course complied with, and the shops in Fleet-street and neighbourhood consequently presented the unusual appearance of being all lighted up at mid-day. Gas was also withdrawn from the gasometers, by being allowed to escape at a distance from the scene of conflagration.

The fire originated in that part of the premises termed the turpentine warehouse, a large brick building, sixty feet long, and fifty feet wide, situated on the western side of the works, and adjoining the property of Messrs. Hoppe.

The flames at one time ascended at least 100 feet above the buildings; they were seen at a great distance, and the smoke spread over Bridge-street, Fleet-street, Chancery-lane, and the river, in such dense masses, as to obscure the light of day. The heat was also insupportable where the engines were placed, and was felt at a considerable distance.

The man who lost his life is known to have been working at the engine that was destroyed; in all probability, he missed his way when he retreated, and, instead of jumping into the river, became fixed against a wooden gate, and was compelled to remain in that situation until the flames came upon him, and burnt him to death. A very small portion of his body was found, which was instantly conveyed to the bone house.

The engine belonging to the Farringdon Station is entirely consumed, and the floating engine scorched.

The property and premises are insured in the West of England and Alliance Offices.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

Between twelve and one on Wednesday a male and female called at the Bridewell Hospital, and requested permission to see the remains of the man who had perished, as they had lost a brother, and knowing that he was assisting in working one of the engines, they were fearful that he was burned. That request was immediately complied with, when they identified the remains as being those of their relative, a young man named George Spencer, of Black Bear alley, Farringdon-street. The feelings of these poor people, upon seeing the blackened mass of all that remained of their brother, can be more easily imagined than described. The poor fellow, it appears, was one of many who occasionally earn a few shillings by calling the firemen, and working the engines at fires. A man named Wilford, who was working at the same engine, said that he was talking to the unfortunate fellow, when, all of a sudden, the fire rushed out of the windows, and through the doorway, completely enveloping the whole of the men who were then working. Such was the fury of the blazing turpentine, that before they had let go their hold of the engine, the machine became ignited, and they were forced to jump into the stream to escape being burnt to death. He noticed Spencer running at the same moment with himself, but the passage was not sufficiently wide for all to pass. At the same time the deceased must have been driven by the flames into the corner where the remains were found.

Some idea of the extent of the fire may be formed, when it is stated that at one time there were between forty and fifty puncheons of turpentine, from eight to ten tons of cod oil, and a quantity of other oils, in a thorough state of ignition. The former article was kept in large wooden vessels lined with lead, and there is no doubt that, as the fire reached those compartments, they exploded, and to that cause may be attributed the rapid progress of the flames. Mr. Inspector Woodruffe, and a gentleman named Richmond, of Broadway, Ludgate hill, had both a very narrow escape; and one of the firemen, named Hitchin, who was standing on a ladder directing the water through one of the upper windows, was blown down by the explosion of one of the cisterns of turps.

Although every inquiry has been since instituted as to the origin of the disaster, nothing that could be depended upon could be learned. Some parties imagine that the flames arose from spontaneous ignition, and others that it was caused by a flue in the coopeage. This department is under that portion of the premises where the fire was first perceived.

The total damage done it is at present impossible to tell, but it is believed to be under £10,000. The following is a copy of Mr. Superintendent Braidwood's official report:—

"Tuesday, Sept. 16, forty minutes past one, p.m.—A fire broke out on the premises belonging to Sir Charles Price and Co., William-street, Blackfriars. Cause of fire unknown. The turpentine warehouse and contents destroyed on west side of wharf. The windows burnt out and roof considerably damaged of oil-warehouse on the east side of premises. Most part of coopeage and stock at the waterside severely damaged. Insured in the West of England and Imperial Fire-offices for stock; the buildings, which belong to the Bridewell Hospital, it is unknown at present whether or not they are insured.

"C. Hoppe, Pig-quay Coal wharf: Counting-house severely damaged. Three or four barges extensively scorched, and one sunk; insured for stock in the Licensed Victuallers' office.

"Messrs. Capel, coal-merchants: Windows burnt out of counting-house, and several barges damaged by fire, &c.; insured in the Phoenix Fire-office.

"The fire was extinguished by engines belonging to the parish; the Bridewell; nine land, with a floating one belonging to the London establishment; and the West of England and County ones, with their firemen and assistants."

A correspondent of the *Chronicle* says, "It is worthy of remark, that Sir Charles Price has always had a more than ordinary dread of fire, and in order that the stores should be properly protected, the police had full range of the premises day and night. Considerable astonishment has been manifested at the Corporation suffering the existence of such hazardous premises in the heart of the City of London after what had taken place a short time since in the 'Court of Aldermen,' more especially as the turpentine stores almost adjoined the gasometer (the largest in the world) in the works of the City Gas Company. Had the wind at the time blown as it did on Wednesday, the firm are convinced that nothing could have saved the opposite warehouses, and had the gas works in the slightest ignited, it is impossible to anticipate the consequences."

"The firemen declare that they never saw such a terrific body of fire as when the turpentine cistern fell in and flooded the yard. In the course of Wednesday Mr. Braidwood directed his officers to institute a full inquiry as to the number of persons injured by the lighted turpentine, and it has been ascertained that two or three policemen, a fireman, and a few labourers, were burnt about the face and hands; but not to any serious extent. A coal whiffer, however, who was seen to jump from the quay into the river to escape the fiery liquid, is missing, and it is strongly suspected that amidst the confusion he perished. The engine of the Farringdon-street station, which was completely consumed, was quite a new one. It was worth £250."

THE INQUEST ON THE BODY.

On Thursday morning, at eleven o'clock, a highly respectable jury assembled at the Bridewell Hospital, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, before Mr. Joseph Payne, to inquire as to the death of George Spencer, aged twenty-one, who perished under the circumstances stated above.

After the jury had viewed the body of the unfortunate man, which presented a most appalling spectacle, the following evidence was adduced:—

George Preedy, one of the fire brigadiers, said—I was present at the fire which took place on Monday afternoon, about three o'clock, at Sir Charles Price's, in William-street, Blackfriars. A very severe explosion took place of casks of turpentine and other combustible materials, which occasioned a number of persons who were working at the engines to rush towards the water-side. I observed the deceased, who, in the confusion, ran in the contrary direction, from whence he could not effect his escape. Shortly afterwards I saw the remains of the deceased, which presented the same appearance as when seen by the jury. The deceased had been working at one of the engines.

William Wilford, being sworn, said—I knew the deceased, who lived in the same house with me, in Bear-court, Farringdon-street. At the time of the fire, the deceased was working at one of the engines, with myself, and a number of other men. An explosion took place, which dispersed the people, and set fire to the engine. I did not see the deceased again alive. I made my escape by rushing towards the river, as did a number of other persons.

Mr. James Braidwood, superintendent of the London Fire Establishment, said—I arrived at the scene of conflagration soon after it broke out; several engines were then in full operation, and a vast number of persons were assembled; the whole of the premises were on fire, and fears were entertained, at one time, that the London Gas Works would catch fire. I did not observe the deceased until I saw his remains, after the fire was got under. In answer to questions from the Coroner and Jury, Mr. Braidwood said that most of the turpentine and other combustible spirit escaped without an explosion in consequence of not being combined with atmospheric air; had not such been the case no doubt the explosions would have been more severe, and the devastation consequently more extensive.

Mr. Price, jun., one of the partners in the firm, said he was unable to account for the origin of the fire; there were 30 tons of turpentine on the premises.

Other evidence was heard, after which the Jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death." The deceased was a green grocer.

The Papal Government, having, as we have already stated, considerably reduced the import duties on various articles, and particularly cotton, the Minister of Commerce has addressed a communication to the Chamber of Commerce of Paris, in which he has requested that the Chamber will be so good as to produce a list of the various articles which are imported from France into England, and which are subject to a duty.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Sept. 21.—Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity.—St. Matthew—Battle of Prestonpaul, 1745.
MONDAY, 22.—Sir Philip Sidney killed, 1586—Princess Augusta died, 1840.
TUESDAY, 23.—Sun rises due east—New Post office opened, 1829.
WEDNESDAY, 24.—Length of day, 12h. 3m.—Samuel Butler died, 1680.
THURSDAY, 25.—Porson died, 1808—Belgians defeated the Dutch, 1830.
FRIDAY, 26.—St. Cyprian—Holy Alliance formed, 1815—Marquis Wellesley died, 1842.
SATURDAY, 27.—Brindley, engineer, died, 1772—Battle of Busaco, 1810.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending September 27.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M. 4.45 A. 6.5	M. 4.45 A. 6.5	M. 4.45 A. 6.5	M. 4.45 A. 6.5	M. 4.45 A. 6.5	M. 4.45 A. 6.5

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"K. T. N." York.—The Queen of the Belgians is daughter of Louis Philippe, King of the French; the Duchess of Saxe Coburg, the wife of Prince Albert's brother, is not her sister, but the daughter of Leopold, Grand Duke of Baden. Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg, Prince Albert's first cousin, married, in 1843, the Princess Clementine, sister of the Queen of the Belgians, and daughter of Louis Philippe; and thus our Correspondent has been led into the mistake.

"A." Birmingham.—The present Duke of Saxe Coburg married, 3rd of May, 1842, the Princess Alexandrina of Baden, but has no issue. His cousin, Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg, who is married to the Princess Clementine of France, Louis Philippe's daughter, has two children.

"A Constant Reader," Bolton.—The Duke of Saxe Coburg at the French Court is the Prince Augustus, son in law of Louis Philippe.

"R. K. J." should address a contribution to the editor of the journal in question.

"W. H. P." Lishorn, is thanked for the sketch, which did not reach us in time for insertion.

"G. H. T." Exeter.—The subscription to our Journal is 6s. 6d. per quarter.

"Two Youthful Readers."—The prize competition at the Government School of Design is only open to the Pupils of the Institution.

"Civil Engineer."—The charge is for one insertion only; for four insertions, it will be quadrupled.

"Philanthropos" should present his advertisement in the usual way.

"A Staffordshire Subscriber," Great Haywood.—It must have been an oversight at the Post-Office. Our former statement is legally correct.

"A Constant Reader," Liverpool.—"Queen's Hotel" is incorrect.

"Ignoramus."—Stray hairs can only be effectually removed from the forehead by plucking them out. The several Numbers of our Journal are constantly kept in print.

"A Subscriber."—See Nos. 46 and 126 of our Journal. Other Engravings of the magnificent New Hall will shortly appear.

"T. R. W." Hackney; and "E. D."—The Table in question will appear in the forthcoming ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK for 1846.

"A. D."—The paragraph was copied from another journal.

"D. W." Exeter.—The act of parliament may be obtained, by order, of any bookseller; the price will be trifling.

"Wolfeboag," Macclesfield.—The Plan of London, published by the Useful Knowledge Society, may be purchased, mounted, for about half a crown.

"M. L. R."—To Companies of the City of London have been made several bequests to be used as loans, but they are for the benefit of citizens or the Companies' officers.

"Benzoin."—Some good instructions in legerdemain may be found in the three small volumes—"Parlour Magic," "The Boy's Book of Sports," and "Boy's Own Book."

"A Constant Subscriber," Newbury.—Yes.

"A. T. P." Banbury.—"You" and "I" are correct nominatives.

"W. H. C." York.—The watch of King Charles the First is kept in Ashburnham Church: we do not remember that it has been engraved. The Illustrations will appear shortly.

"G. G." Carlisle.—Charles Incedon, the singer, first appeared as Dermot, in "The Poor Soldier," in 1790: his life must be gleaned from the many books of theatrical reminiscences published of late years; Michael Kelly, Incedon's contemporary, for instance. Abraham first appeared at the opening of the Royalty Theatre, Wells street, Wellclose-square, in 1787. This was on the site of the ill-fated Brunswick Theatre, which fell in 1828.

"C. F. X. Z." should have prepaid his question.

"X. Y., an old Subscriber," may, probably, procure a plantain tree at Messrs. Loddige's Nursery, Hackney.

"A Constant Subscriber" and "An Antiquary."—The English translations of Aristotle are, comparatively, of little value: the best is that by the late Mr. T. Taylor, 9 vols., 4to., 1810. There is a French translation of Ovid, superbly illustrated. Messrs. Fisher and Co. have published engravings of the pictures in the National Gallery, in 4to.: Felix Summerly has issued a series of coloured illustrations, price four guineas: Bell, Fleet-street.

"Grammatica" is right. There ought not to have been an accent on the "a," in the French phrase relating to the Queen's visit at Eu. It was an error of the press but must have been self evident to every one having a knowledge of the language.

"C. S." Exeter.—A correspondent (Phoca) has favoured us with the following particulars respecting the depth of Ramsgate Harbour:—At low water of Perigean springs, there are 6½ feet under the East Pier Head, and 5 feet in the East Channel. At low water of Apogean springs, there are 8 feet and 6½ feet, respectively, in those places. The rest of the harbour is dry. The rise and fall at Perigean springs are 20½ feet; the same at Apogean springs is 19 feet; at Neaps, 14 feet; and at superior Neaps, 16 feet. High water, at full and change, 1 hrs. 40 min. p.m.

"Minus," Nottingham, can recover, if the circumstances be correctly stated; but he had better await the Secretary's reply.

"Charles," Newark.—The liability will depend upon the conditions of the indenture.

"A Constant Reader," Exeter.—The State Apartments of Windsor Castle are open to the public on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, unless otherwise announced; and we are happy to learn that the house-keeper's fee is about to be abolished.

"A West of Ireland Subscriber."—Address, Mr. Webster, Dealer in Coins, 17, Great Russell-street, Covent-garden.

"H. S., an Amateur," Manchester.—Either instrument will not serve, as the registers differ.

"Patience."—One instrument is as easy as the other: price, from one to two guineas.

"An Old Subscriber," Herne-hill.—No. 165 of our Journal contains an engraving of Jullien's Concert Monstre.

"J. F. S."—Under Royal authority, Prince Albert takes precedence, next to the Queen Dowager, of all subjects of the kingdom; but he is not a nobleman of this country either by creation or inheritance. The first peer of the realm, after the Blood Royal, is the Duke of Norfolk.

We have not room for the Description of Mr. Molloy's New Hames and Buckle.

INSOLUBLE.—"Ah me, what perils!" Song—"Our Queen;" "The Wild Rose;" and "Lines by L. M. D."

HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO GERMANY.

The whole of the Numbers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS containing faithful Illustrations of the Royal Visit to Germany, with the beautiful Engravings from the Original Drawings of His ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT, may now be had bound in an elegant and characteristic German Wrapper, price 2s. 6d. Sold by all Booksellers and News-Agents throughout the World.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1845.

WE have alluded elsewhere to the inquiry now recommended at Andover; since those remarks were written, we have received the following letter, which, as it is a strong illustration of the difficulties that lie in the way of any person undertaking to prosecute an offending official, voluntarily and on public grounds, we give it publicity. It bears materially on the pending investigation, and is additional proof of the necessity of those placed in the position of "guardians," both of the poor and the rate-payers, doing their duty uprightly and fearlessly. Defects in the law itself must be amended by a higher authority.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Sheffield, 15th September, 1845.

SIR—I see you refer to the Andover investigation. I don't know if you are aware that I instituted an inquiry but last January, before the Honourable C. Clements, Assistant Commissioner, on charges brought against the Union clerk; and succeeded in proving the case so fully, that the Commissioners dismissed him forthwith. Well, Sir, such is the defective state of the law, that the Commissioners can only allow me £3.25 6d., being simply for the bare attendance of the witnesses to give evidence. And here I must let, after devoting immense labour, at a sacrifice of peace of mind, loss of business &c., with the expenses of the prosecution, amounting to near £200. And to obtain this, I am obliged to appeal to my townsmen for their subscriptions, instead of the law at once ordering the payment out of the public funds. When, after my experience, will attempt to sue the poor from infamy and ruin, or the rate-payer from being plundered?

It is monstrous injustice! And, although I have to thank the rate-payers for the liberal manner in which they are now coming forward to pay the costs, it, nevertheless, is a subject that must be brought before Parliament in the next session. As the law now stands, it is most difficult to remove the greatest villains, and they know it. And I doubt not infamous abuses are permitted, the poor insulted, and the rate-payers plundered, because it is next to impossible to get evidence to convict them; nothing short of strict legal evidence will do. The fact is, the poor are afraid to give evidence, lest they get their pay stopped, and have their miseries increased. What time has been spent in framing our Poor Laws, and yet examine them, look into them, see the venetian annoyance caused to the poor, and we are amazed such absurd laws are continued. Reading your remarks, let me send you these hasty lines, and I hope your efforts will not slacken to benefit the condition of the pauper poor.

I am Sir, your most obedient, J. S. HAWTHORTH.

ABSOLUTE power, like "rebellion" against it, sometimes has "ill-luck," and, at the present moment, the Emperor of Russia's "Spur is cold" in the Caucasus. Notwithstanding the mystification attempted in the despatches, it is pretty clear that an overwhelming force of the Russians, after penetrating some distance into the mountains, has been compelled to retreat, adding one more to the list of disastrous expeditions which have been undertaken in a course of years by the great Northern Power against these independent tribes. The war is one of aggression, and deserves to fail; the territory of Russia is already too vast for her strength, and she could gain nothing by the conquest of the region of the Caucasus, but a nominal rule over a few tribes, that might flatter the pride of the despot, but would add nothing to the stability or commerce of his empire; it is afflicting to think that human life should be thus wasted, at the mere bidding of a ruler, for so miserable an object; but it is a consolation to find that Russia, sometimes held up to Europe as a great bugbear, the Power by which every other State is, at sometime not specified, to be absorbed, or crushed, as weak in reality as she is so strong in her pretension. If she possessed one-fifth of the strength and resources which have been claimed for her, the Circassians would, long ago, have been exterminated. But, happily, this is not so; the Russian army is formed of serfs, and the worst portion of it, the condemned regiments, constitute the force in the Caucasus. The officers are wretchedly paid, and the whole service is one gigantic system of fraud and peculation. No effective result can be expected from such an instrument, and without another European coalition, the gates of Paris are as safe from the Russian armies, as the English Channel is from her fleets, a large portion of which, it has been proved, exist only on paper.

It is a fortunate thing that people seldom know the extent of a danger till they have escaped it. In the midst of the most crowded part of London, chance, for it certainly was not foresight, placed side by side two of the most extensive and most inflammable establishments of the Metropolis, an oil and turpentine depot, and the City gas works. The first took fire, and for some hours burned furiously, during which time one half of Fleet-street was in imminent peril of being blown into Holborn, if the gas works had caught fire also. Some preparation was actually made for the catastrophe; a request was sent round to the gas consumers to light up, and the mains were turned on in order to exhaust the gasometers as much as possible. Luckily, the fire was confined to the premises where it originated, and such a public calamity, as the explosion would have been, was averted. But is it right, that life and property should be exposed to such risks? Some trades are not allowed to be carried on in populous localities, because they are nuisances, and injurious to the public health; gunpowder stores, too, are prohibited in such spots; but there are other matters as inflammable and explosive; has the public no protection against their being continued side by side, so as mutually to assist each other in case of ignition, and do as much mischief as possible? The case is really worth the consideration of the City authorities.

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

THE COURT AT OSBORNE HOUSE.—Her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Royal children, are at Osborne House, in the possession of perfect health. The Queen Dowager paid a visit to her Majesty on Tuesday. On Wednesday morning the Queen and Prince Albert took an airing in a carriage, and also walked on the beach.

PRIVY COUNCIL AT OSBORNE HOUSE.—Last Saturday the Queen held a Privy Council, which was attended by all the Ministers. At this Council Parliament was ordered to be further prorogued from Thursday, the 2nd of October, to Thursday, the 27th of November.

THE DUCHESS OF KENT.—The Duchess of Kent arrived in Belgium, from Germany, on Saturday. Her Royal Highness and suite found the King's carriages in readiness to convey them to the Palace of Laeken.

LORD AND LADY PALMERSTON.—All the French journals, we know not on what authority, announce that Lord Palmerston is expected shortly in Paris. His lordship is at present in Dublin, accompanied by Lady Palmerston.

LORD PANMURE.—His lordship, who, as we stated last week, had been much indisposed, was so far recovered as to be able to travel to Brechin Castle on Saturday, and is now greatly better.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

CAMBRIDGE.

SEPT. 12.

(From our own Correspondent.)

QUEEN'S COLLEGE.—The Rev. Arthur Brereton, B.A., has just been appointed Mathematical Master of Sir W. Paston's Grammar School, at North Walsham, Norfolk.

The following appointments have taken place: The Hon. and Rev. Aubrey Richard Spring Rice, M.A., and the Rev. Edward Sayres, B.A., of Trinity College, to be curates of St. Nicholas, Great Yarmouth. The Rev. John May, M.A., of St. Catharine's Hall, to the vicarage of Ugborough, Devon, value £260.

Sept. 18th.

The following appointments have taken place:—The Rev. Peter Leigh, M.A., of Trinity College, to the Rectory of Newton, Northamptonshire.

The Rev. John Owen, M.A., of Queen's College, to the Vicarage of Thruxton, Leicestershire. Value £240.

The Rev. James Day Heckford, M.A., of Trinity College, to the Vicarage of Ruskington, near Leicester. Value £102.

The Rev. George Scutthorpe Morris, B.A., of St. John's College, to the Vicarage of Bretforton.

The Rev. John Edge Daniel, M.A., of Christ's College, to the perpetual Curacy of Wingfield, Suffolk. Value £100.

The Rev. Thomas Collingwood Hughes, B.A., of Downing College, to the Perpetual Curacy of Carne Abbas. Value £81.

The Rev. George Thompson, B.A., of St. Peter's College, to the Curacy of Loddswell, Devon.

The Rev. Raymond Blathwayt, B.A., of Corpus Christi College, to the Curacy of Theberton, Suffolk.

The Rev. Matthew Booth, M.A., of Corpus Christi College, to the Curacy of St. Peter Hungate, Norwich.

The Rev. George Frederic Posley, B.A., of Corpus Christi College, to the Curacy of St. Margaret, Ipswich.

The Rev. Robert Plume Waller, B.A., of Jesus College, to the Curacy of Outwell, Norfolk.

The Rev. Frederick George Hughes, B.A., of St. John's College, to the Curacy of the parish church of Nantwich, Cheshire.

The Rev. Aaron Augustus Morgan, B.A., of St. John's College, to the Curacy of Hingham, Norfolk.

The Rev. Frank Sugden, B.A., of Trinity College, to the Vicarage of Adlington, Yorkshire. Value, £230.

The Rev. William Charles Williams, B.A., of Trinity College, to the Curacy of Rishangles, Suffolk.

NEW CHURCH AT WHITECHAPEL.—This church, designed by Mr. Frederick J. Francis, is rapidly progressing. The Church Commissioners have advanced the sum of £2,000; while the congregation of the Rev. Mr. Ellis have subscribed the amount of £300. The style is of the English of the 13th century. There are no galleries, the roof is of open timber, and the tower is surmounted with battlements. Accommodation is afforded for one thousand parishioners, and the schools at the rear of the sacred edifice afford room for the education of three hundred children.

MORTALITY IN THE METROPOLIS.—The number of deaths during the week ending Saturday, Sept. 13, was 840, showing an increase of 78 over that of the previous week. The deaths from measles, bronchitis, and diseases of the heart and blood vessels, are greatly above the average. The number of violent deaths was 31, of which 9 were from fractures and contusions, 11 from accidental drowning, three suicides, and four from scalds and burns.

THE LONDON FIRE.—The fire at Sir Charles Price's, in William-street, Blackfriars, on Monday afternoon, has been the subject of much discussion. It is generally supposed to have been occasioned by the running over of some turpentine in the boiling house.

THE INQUEST ON THE BODY.—On Thursday morning, at eleven o'clock, a highly respectable jury assembled at the Bridewell Hospital, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, before Mr. Joseph Payne, to inquire as to the death of George Spencer, aged twenty-one, who perished under the circumstances stated above.

THE INQUEST ON THE BODY.—On Thursday morning, at eleven o'clock, a highly respectable jury assembled at the Bridewell Hospital, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, before Mr. Joseph Payne, to inquire as to the death of George Spencer, aged twenty-one, who perished under the circumstances stated above.

THE INQUEST ON THE BODY.—On Thursday morning, at eleven o'clock, a highly respectable jury assembled at the Bridewell Hospital, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, before Mr. Joseph Payne, to inquire as to the death of George Spencer, aged twenty-one, who perished under the circumstances stated above.

THE INQUEST ON THE BODY.—On Thursday morning, at eleven o'clock, a highly respectable jury assembled at the Bridewell Hospital, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, before Mr. Joseph Payne, to inquire as to the death of George Spencer, aged twenty-one, who perished under the circumstances stated above.

POSTSCRIPT.

DEATH OF ANOTHER MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT.—We regret to state that Peter Greenall, Esq., M.P., died yesterday (Friday) afternoon, at his residence in St. Helen's, in a fit of apoplexy. Mr. Greenall was the Conservative member for the borough of Wigan, to which he was elected at the last general election, in conjunction with Mr. T. B. Crosse, of Shaw Hill, in Chorley, but who was unseated on petition. Mr. Greenall had once before unsuccessfully contested the borough in conjunction with the late John Hudson Kearsley, Esq. Mr. Greenall was held in the highest estimation by all parties in this neighbourhood, of all politics, and his loss will be most severely felt in his immediate neighbourhood, being the proprietor of very extensive glass manufactories.

THE VACANT GARTER.—It is reported that the Marquis of Hertford is to have the vacant Garter.

SHIPWRECK NEAR DOVER.—The brig *Sole* of Trieste, from Argostoli, Cephalonia, bound to Hamburg, Captain Andrew Pevcoick, was stranded at Dungeness on Thursday. The crew consisted of ten men, seven of whom perished, including the master and mate. She was laden with currants, spices, &c., nearly the whole of which are lost, and the vessel is scattered along the shore in a thousand pieces.

THE INSOLVENCY OF MR. ALEXANDER LEE.—Mr. Alexander Lee, the musical composer, came up for hearing in the Insolvent Court, on Thursday. From his schedule it appeared that he had passed through the court in 1835. In the year 1831 he was a bankrupt, and again in 1833; but, upon both occasions, he obtained his certificate. Amongst the causes to which his present insolvency was attributed may be mentioned the introduction of foreign music into this country, and the patronage bestowed upon it by the fashionable world, and also the closing of the two national theatres. There was no opposition to his discharge entered by any creditor. In answer to interrogatories by the Court, the insolvent stated that his connection with the proprietors of Drury-lane had led to his first bankruptcy, and his connection with the Strand Theatre had caused the other. It further appeared that Mrs. Waylett, the singer, had lent him some money, which was sunk in the Dublin Theatre. His talents to please and to instruct, it transpired, did not fail him even in the lock-up house, for he paid his fees by instructing the helpmate of his janitor and his daughter, in the mysteries of Terpsichore. After complying with the forms of the court, he was discharged.

FORGING SIGNATURES TO RAILWAY DEEDS.—At the CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT yesterday, *Charles Lauder*, a surveyor, was found guilty of signing the name of Mr. Ferdinand de Lisle to the deed of the South Midland Railway Company, with intent to defraud the trustees of that company, and was sentenced to transportation for seven years. The jury had previously strongly recommended the prisoner to mercy.—Mr. Justice Wightman: On what grounds, gentlemen?—The Foreman: On the grounds, my lord, that we believe the prisoner to be the dupe of other persons, and that the railway company did not use sufficient caution in the allotment of shares. *Edward Thomas Yeakell*, engineer, again pleaded guilty to the charge of signing a fictitious name to a railway contract deed. Sentence was deferred. The particulars of both these cases appeared in our paper a short time ago.

THE EXPLOSION AT WOOLWICH.—On Thursday afternoon an inquest was held at the Royal Mortar Barracks, Woolwich, on the bodies of the unfortunate persons killed by the explosion at the Royal Arsenal, of which an account is given in another part of our paper. The bodies having been identified, the inquest was adjourned till Friday. It was then resumed. The witnesses examined were Colonel James Patterson Cockburn, Director of the Royal Laboratory Department; Lieut. Anthony Oldfield, of Royal Artillery; Col. Charles Cornwallis Dansey, Fire Master; Mr. Wm. Caffin, the Deputy Storekeeper of the Laboratory; and three other men employed in the department: but the following summary contains all that can be gleaned from their evidence as to this unfortunate affair. It appeared that the deceased men were employed in breaking up fuses in the shed in which the explosion occurred, which was not a building specially adapted for this purpose. The part of the floor where the men stood was, however, covered over with hides, and the whole of the floor was saturated with water. The mode of breaking up these fuses, the tools for accomplishing which were exhibited to the jury, was as follows:—The tube, about 10 or 12 inches long, is first emptied of the meal powder, which is done by boys. The fuse is then taken to a copper pan, and placed on an iron chisel, when it is struck with a copper knife by means of a wooden mallet; the fuse is thus cleft open, and the composition falls into a pan prepared for the purpose. The question before the jury was, at which end the fuse had been struck, because, if it was placed in an inverted position, a portion of the meal powder would come in contact with the steel chisel, in which case there was great danger of an explosion. This was not the case generally pursued; but Lieutenant Oldfield, who was accidentally in the shed a few minutes before the explosion, swore distinctly that he observed the men break the fuses in both positions. The men, it appeared, also worked in nailed boots. Two men, who had just quitted the shed, experienced a very narrow escape—one of them being blown off a cart that was loading outside the laboratory, the other being almost stunned by the explosion. The jury, after a deliberation of nearly an hour, delivered the following verdict: "That the deceased were killed by the explosion of combustible materials, but from what cause the explosion took place there is no evidence to show." They also accompanied it with the following note, which the Coroner read to Col. Cockburn, the head of the department:—"That the jury, in returning this verdict, in the case of John Crake, beg to state, that without imputing any want of caution to the authorities, in directing the mode of carrying out the work which the deceased was engaged in, at the same time submit for their consideration the propriety of discontinuing the use of the steel chisel, and adopting, as formerly, the copper knife; and also that the men ought not to be allowed to work at such employment in nailed shoes or boots." Colonel Cockburn said he intended in future to extract all the saltpetre, by means of water, so as to avoid all chance of danger.

TWELVE THOUSAND DOLLARS STOLEN.—The police have received information of the loss of 12,000 dollars, besides a number of papers and documents, supposed to be of considerable value. The property was safe on Monday night, on board the brig *Vauvener*, Captain V. Stronich, from Buenos Ayres, and consigned to Messrs. Rheil and Davis, bullion merchants, of St. Helen's place. The property, for security, had been deposited in the captain's cabin, and the vessel was lying off Gravesend on Monday night, prior to going into dock next day. Two men and a boy, having absconded, are suspected of the robbery.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

GERMANY.—THE RELIGIOUS REFORMATION.—The *Frankfort Journal* of the 14th inst., contains the following animated account of the Pastor Ronge's reception in that city:—"The Pastor Ronge has arrived in this city, in a carriage covered all over with flowers. From 16 to 20 carriages followed that in which he sat, from Hanau and Offenbach. This cortege, so curious and imposing, was accompanied by thousands of persons, cheering in the most enthusiastic manner. M. Ronge having alighted, was taken to a neighbouring house, at a window of the second story of which he immediately presented himself, and briefly addressed the countless multitude that thronged to listen to him. He expressed his regret that he could not remain among them;—yet, pressed as he was for time, he felt it his duty to express the gratitude he felt for such a reception. He would, however, he hoped, be able to return and dwell with them some time. At eleven o'clock M. Ronge departed in a post carriage for Stuttgart, amidst the liveliest acclamations of the assembled multitude. It was with difficulty that he could press the hands that were offered to him while he was seated in his carriage."

SPAIN.—The intelligence from Madrid, of the 11th inst., is of a gloomy character. Universal distrust prevails; the city is kept tranquil solely by the military, and, on the return of Narvaez from Pampluna, would probably be placed in a state of siege. "Two leaders of banditti, named Manuel Sastre, alias El Perdon, and Felipe Perez," says the *Heraldo*, "have this day suffered the penalty of the law. The peace of Madrid has not been disturbed, although an immense crowd has attended their execution."

THE WEST INDIES.—The Royal Mail steam-packet, *Severn*, Captain Vincent, has arrived at Southampton, and 34 days before her time (not being due till the night of the 22nd), and has brought the West India mails. The papers brought by this vessel, however, contain nothing of importance. This mail brings no later accounts from Mexico than those received by the *Trent*. Her Majesty's ship *Pique* was at Antigua, and her Majesty's steamer *Hermes* at Port Royal. The *Superb*, of Liverpool, arrived just as the *Severn* left Port Royal, Jamaica, on the 23d of August.

EFFECTS OF UNEXPECTED FORTUNE.—Edward Riley, living with his family in Hadow street, Burton-crescent, having been proved next of kin to Major-General Riley, who recently died at Madras, leaving property to the amount of £50,000, to the whole of which he has become entitled, has, within the last few days, amused the neighbourhood by the following extraordinary freaks. From having been but a workman in the dust-yard in Maiden lane, he has now become a man of independence. On Wednesday he called in his cab upon Mr. Thornhill, tailor, of Seymour-street, and taking him to the dust-yard, desired him to measure the whole of the men in the yard for a suit of clothes, which, being accomplished, he ordered them to go to Mr. Tendan, the bootmaker, where they were all served. On Sunday he ordered Mr. Shepherd to supply each of them with a joint of meat. Riley has taken a house in Argyle-square, and upon entering it he purposes giving a dinner to all the dustmen in London, and illuminating the front of his house.

AWFUL INSTANCE OF SUDDEN DEATH.—On Monday, about half-past four as Mr. Moze, a highly respectable auctioneer, residing and carrying on business in Park row, Greenwich, leading to Maze hill, was standing talking to a gentleman at the corner of South street and Blackheath-hill, he observed suddenly to stagger, and before the person he was talking to could catch him, he fell. Upon being raised he was carried into the shop of Mr. Grey, grocer and oilman, one of the overseers of the parish, where a medical man being sent for, promptly attended, when it was discovered that the deceased had breathed his last. A shill was immediately procured, and the unfortunate deceased was removed to his own house. The deceased was in his seventy-fifth year, and much respected by all who knew him, and had filled successively all the parochial offices.—The Jury at the inquest returned a verdict of "Died by the visitation of God."

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

MEETING OF PROPRIETORS OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND.—The Half-yearly Meeting and ordinary Quarterly Court of the Bank Proprietors took place on Thursday, in the Bank Parlour, at 12 o'clock. There was a full attendance of Proprietors. Mr. Heath, the Governor, presided. The Governor intimated that on considering the state of the accounts, the Directors felt warranted in recommending to the Court of Proprietors that a dividend of 3½ per cent. should be declared on the stock. The accounts were now differently made up to what they used to be. They were now made up, not in anticipation of what might be expected, as was the ordinary way, but from actual and positive data, as they would stand on the 28th of February and the 31st of August. After the payment of the dividend (less the Income-tax, which amounted to £14,824 3s. 4d.), there would be a surplus of £15,353 14s. 8d. to be carried to the Rest account, which would make the total amount of the Rest £3,094,378 11s. 4d. He hoped the state of the accounts would be satisfactory to the Proprietors; and although the amount of dividend might not meet the views of some of the Proprietors, it should be borne in mind that money yielded but a small interest at the present time; and, considering the abundance of money which was at present unemployed, he believed that the dividend would, as he hoped, meet the views of the Court. The Chairman's statement was received with approbation by the great body of the Proprietors present. After some conversation, a resolution declaring a dividend of 3½ per cent. was carried unanimously, and the meeting separated.

DINNER AND PRESENTATION OF PLATE TO SIR J. TENNENT.—On Wednesday the friends of Sir James E. Tennent gave him a farewell dinner at Lovegrove's. The Irish Society of London took the initiative in this mark of respect to its founder, and a splendid cold dessert service, value 700 guineas, was presented by his fellow-countrymen to the new Secretary for Ceylon. Sergeant Murphy, M.P., presided, Dr. Croly filling the vice-chair. Dwarkanath Tagore, the Indian Prince-banker, attended the meeting, which numbered many distinguished artists, merchants, and literary characters. An admirable address was read by R. Bell, Esq., and feelingly acknowledged by the distinguished guest.

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE LONDON DOCKS.—On Wednesday the new range of tea warehouses recently constructed by the London Dock Company at the west end of the docks were opened with great ceremony. The principal importers, brokers, and dealers in tea, and other merchants of the port of London, connected with the China trade, were invited to inspect the warehouses and partake of a *déjeuner*, which was provided on the occasion in the upper floor of the warehouses, and presided over by Mr. John Cattley, the chairman of the company. The shipping in the dock and the warehouses were gaily decorated with the colours of all nations, and a union jack of huge dimensions was hoisted on the top of the new building. The new warehouses have been erected by the dock company for the sole accommodation of the tea trade, at an expense of upwards of £180,000, and are of vast extent, consisting of 20 rooms, and were built by Messrs. W. Cubitt and Co. They are 300 feet in length, 100 feet wide, and 68 feet high, and capable of stowing and working 120,000 chests of tea. There are five floors rising one above another, and the roof of each is supported by strong cast-iron pillars, and each floor is divided into four rooms well lighted and divided by thick walls and double iron doors, rendering the whole completely fire proof. The gentlemen present expressed their approval of the arrangements in the highest terms, as capable of affording every possible facility to the tea trade, and likewise contributing to the interests of the dock company. The vaults below the tea warehouses are appropriated for the reception of wines, and some thousands of casks are already deposited there.

SUMMARY OF RAILWAY FACTS.—The Jamaica line, between Spanish Town to Kingston, is completed. The locomotives have been astonishing the natives at the rate of ten miles an hour.—Switzerland is to have railways even amongst her mountains. A line is to run from Geneva to the Great French lines.—The Midland Railway Company are having the electric telegraph laid down upon their lines between Rugby and York, so that it will only require the wires to be extended from London to Rugby, and from York to Newcastle, Berwick, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, to make every event of importance known in the capitals of either kingdom and their chief seats of commerce a few seconds after its occurrence.—The *Constitutionnel* says, that from the present state of the works on the Northern Railway, it is impossible to know at what period the whole line to the frontiers of Belgium will be opened; but that the portion of the line from Amiens to Valenciennes, with the branch line to Lille, is in such a forward state that in eight months from the present time it will be completely finished and in full operation.—A new line from Windsor to London is contemplated. It is to proceed from Windsor to Staines, with a branch from Datchet to join the Great Western Railway at Slough. The atmospheric principle is to be adopted.—A correspondent of the *Times* makes the following calculation of Railway progress up to the present day: 74 railways completed, or in course of completion, for which bills had been obtained previous to last session, £103,166,220. Branches projected by the foregoing companies requiring a further outlay of £35,000,000. 707 new companies, including those who obtained acts in the last session, and all others in the United Kingdom, projected up to this date, £404,698,656. Capital, £602,864,376. This is independent of the enormous sum which it is proposed to invest in foreign and colonial railways.—The *Journal des Chemins de Fer* announces that the railroads remaining to be adjudicated will probably be disposed of in the following order:—1. The lines from Paris to Strasburg, and Tours, and Nantes, towards the latter end of October. 2. The Creil and St. Quentin, in the first fortnight of November. 3. The Paris and Lyons, and Lyons and Avignon roads, towards the middle of December.—The Great Grimsby, the Sheffield and Lincolnshire, and the East Lincolnshire Railways have amalgamated at par with the Sheffield and Manchester Railway; the last mentioned railway paying five per cent. on all calls upon the three railways until they are made, which will be within two years.—The French, Bavarian, and Prussian Governments have finally made arrangements respecting the junction of the Lewis (Bavarian) Railway with the French frontiers by Metz and Saarbrück.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

TERRIFIC ACCIDENT IN THE ROYAL ARSENAL AT WOOLWICH.—SEVEN PERSONS KILLED.

An appalling accident took place on Wednesday morning in the Royal Arsenal, at Woolwich, involving the sacrifice of no less than seven lives. The following are the particulars:—A few minutes before 10 o'clock a loud explosion was heard in the laboratory department, at a building known as No. 1, Breaking up Shed. Assistance was immediately at hand, the men rushing from various parts of the department to the spot. As soon as ingress could be obtained, a fearful spectacle presented itself. Immediately behind the door, crowded together in a confused heap, lay the scorched bodies of five men and two boys. These were immediately removed to an adjacent shed.

The building being on fire, the alarm bell was rung, and the engines from the different departments, with the Royal Sappers and Miners and Royal Artillery were speedily on the spot.

The flames, by the exertions of the men, were soon subdued, their ravages being confined to the building, the roof of which had been already blown off, and some slight damage done to the roof of an adjacent building. It would appear, from what has been gleaned in other parts of the same department (for not one of the unfortunate beings in the devoted building has escaped to furnish any information), that the men and boys were, at the time, employed in breaking up rockets, and, through some friction, the whole mass accidentally ignited, thus at once consigning seven unfortunate individuals to instant destruction.

The names of the persons who thus lost their lives are John Craike (master), aged 52, rocket maker, and one of the oldest servants in the department; Henry Butters, an aged man with a large family, and his son, Henry Butters, a young married man; Robert Burbage, and Michael Purcell. Four of these were what is called laboratory men. In addition to these, two boys named Lennard and Henley lost their lives. Purcell was a labourer belonging to the storekeeper's department, and was engaged at the time in loading rockets. A man named William Reid, who was engaged with him at the same time, had a very narrow escape. It would appear, that when the fatal occurrence took place, the unfortunate persons made a simultaneous rush towards the door. Unfortunately the doors opened inwards, and to this circumstance some of the chief officers of the establishment attribute their destruction. By the side of the door out of which they had vainly endeavoured to escape, their blackened corpses were found. Their clothes, and even their boots, were either wholly or partially consumed; their bodies literally roasted, and the flesh in many cases deeply incised; all the hair was consumed off their heads, and their features so disfigured as to render their identification almost impossible. As soon as the fire was subdued a party of the Royal Sappers and Miners, under the command of Colonel Barney, R.E., one of the heads of the department, and Lieutenant and Adjutant Webb, R.E., proceeded to pull down the remaining parts of the shed, many of which were in a dangerous state. The remains of a dog were discovered in one corner of the building. It is the opinion of medical men that suffocation by carbonic acid gas was the cause of death, and that the disfigurement by fire took place afterwards.

THE RECENT FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE BIRMINGHAM AND BRISTOL RAILWAY.

The adjourned inquest on the bodies of the unfortunate men who recently lost their lives on the Birmingham and Bristol Line was resumed on Monday morning, at Defford, before C. Best, Esq. The most important evidence was that of James Baird, the stoker of the goods train, who said: I belong to Scotland, and am a stoker on the Bristol and Birmingham Line. I knew Joseph Ward when living. He was driver of engine No. 75 on that line. I was stoker to that engine. We left Gloucester on the night of the 30th of August, just after the mail train, leaving about nine o'clock. We had twenty trucks, eighteen of them loaded and two empty. We had wood and iron rails. Coming to Bredon, the pumps of the engine rather filled. Ward would not let me put more fire to the engine, because he

thought we would need to put it out. Towards Eckington he said the pumps were working very well, and there should be more fire put on. I did so. Coming to Defford station, and on passing there, Ward said there was something wrong. He then shut off the steam. Immediately afterwards I was thrown on the ground, and do not recollect what then took place, till I found some one pulling at me. Ward was sober when we left Gloucester. We took water at Cheltenham, staying there about ten minutes. On approaching Defford, I saw no signal lights, as my head was down, attending to the fire all the way from Eckington to Defford. On passing Defford-road Bridge, I saw no signals. I suppose he saw the truck when he said there was something wrong. I did not see the truck. I do not know on what part of the train the guard was. Ward was a steady driver. He has never neglected signals, that I know of. We were not going very fast when we came to Defford. We had been going about thirty miles an hour before the pumps were out of order, but I cannot say what pace it was at Defford. Between Bredon and Defford the steam was twice let off, on account of the pumps being out of order. [The witness was pressed to define the exact rate of speed, but at first declared rather warmly that he could not, though at length he said it might have been thirty miles an hour.] It is, in many instances, the duty of the guard, and in others that of the driver, to inquire at the stations what time other trains have left. I saw the mail train leave Gloucester. We had no wish to be before that train, as we were ordered to stop till that had gone forward. I did not notice any lamp at the rear of that train, for I did not look. Ward said nothing to me about having seen signal lights. If there had been lights in a proper place, he must have seen them.

Mr. McConnell, the engineer, was next called, and gave a very good character to Ward, the driver of the engine.

Benjamin Giles, the stoker of the passenger train, was next examined, and deposed: I live at Bromsgrove, and am a stoker in the employ of the Bristol and Birmingham Company. On the night of the 30th of August I was on the quarter to eight train from Birmingham to Gloucester. Joseph Pickering was the driver. There were six carriages. When we came to where the repairs were begun, we had to stop till the up mail train passed. We then went on at a tolerable speed. At Wadborough we stayed, and also at Besford. When we came in sight of Defford station, the driver shut off the steam. I saw the red light on the platform. I put on my break, and, on turning myself round, saw something in the road, steaming. The driver then reversed our engine, and I ran to the side, to jump off. We both jumped off. A collision then took place, and I found that my arm was out of its socket, whereupon I went to the station. The red light was there, as usual. Our driver was sober. We were after our time, on account of stopping for the mail. I saw nothing of Miles (deceased) till we came to the station house. I saw nothing of Joseph Ward at any time.

No other witness was examined, and the inquiry was then adjourned till Wednesday.

On Wednesday morning the Coroner and jury re-assembled. The first witness called was

Joseph Bromage, an agricultural labourer, residing at Defford. I heard of the accident, he said, and saw John Murphy about the line on that night. I was waiting for the third-class train to go to Eckington, as my master was ill, and while waiting I saw John Murphy with his light; but he was gone before the train came up. He was waiting for the down train, I think. He was standing on the platform and walking up and down the line. Soon after I saw a train coming up loaded with iron. It was coming as fast as I ever saw one go on this line. That train passed the station, and the engine was upset, and turned on its side. The other engine (the down train) I saw thrown across the "metals" (the rails). It was all in a minute. I saw no empty truck standing, but it was a dark night. I saw one of the carriages on fire. I saw the passenger (down) train. Some of its carriages were knocked to pieces; two I think. I saw one on fire. I did not render assistance to any of the passengers. I saw no other light than Mr. Ward's till afterwards. The station lamps on the platform were lit. I was on the platform several minutes before the luggage train came up. If there had been a lamp placed on the opposite platform I might not have seen it; I did not see it. I saw no light near the bridge. There might have been one. I did not see Murphy when the accident took place, and do not recollect hearing any whistle. I did not see the driver of the goods train, as I did not take much notice. It was not particularly dark. I know Mr. Dore, who resides at the station-house. I had the ticket from him several minutes before the train came up. I received it in the office. He could see the railway from the door, but not from the counter, I think.

The Coroner here stated he wished to elicit whether Mr. Dore, as the signal master, was doing his duty. It had, however, been proved that when Mr. Dore went in to give the ticket, he left the lamp on the platform.

By Mr. Whateley.—There might have been twenty lights on the bridge towards Eckington, and I not have seen them.

By the Coroner.—When in that shed you can't see up and down, for you can't see through the end of it. If a man had been at the bridge I could not have seen him. I was quite sober. I could not have seen a man if he had been waving his light towards Eckington.

Testimonials as to the excellent character of Ward (one of the deceased) were handed in by Mr. Sanders, the secretary to the company. They were inadmissible as evidence, as the handwriting could not be sworn to in consequence of the length of time that had elapsed since they were written. There was no doubt of their authenticity.

Mr. Whateley also said he had additional evidence of the signal-light having been placed on the mail train; but before the witness was sworn Mr. McConnell wished to explain some part of his previous evidence by stating that he did not think thirty miles an hour a dangerous rate of speed, but that he did not recommend more than twenty miles.

By the Foreman: When the engine-driver is attending to his business he is enabled to keep a good look out, though I admit a third person stationed there for the purpose of looking out would be an advantage and a precaution; there would, however, be disadvantages connected with it. All active drivers are enabled to look out. The place for such a third person, if appointed, would be on the front of the first carriage.

Mr. Charles Mealen, of Pershore, sworn: I am a market gardener, and frequently bring vegetables to this station. I know Mr. Dore, the superintendent there. In a conversation with him he has said that Joseph Ward has passed by the signals. (This line of evidence, however, was stopped, as inadmissible.) I have had occasion to complain of my goods not being properly transmitted. I wrote to Mr. Payn, the manager, at Birmingham, but never had an answer. I have known the goods trains frequently behind time.

Mr. Dore, the superintendent, was next called, and Mr. Mealen repeated, in his presence, that Mr. Dore had told him of Ward's neglect of signals, in defiance of the rules. Mr. Whateley put no questions or explanations, as he said it was not evidence. Mr. Dore was then sworn. He said:—I recollect the special goods train coming in on the night of the 30th of August. I cannot recollect whether there was any lamp attached behind it to signify that another special train was arriving. I did not see one behind the mail train, as I was in the office. There ought to, and may have been, a lamp behind the goods train, as well as behind the mail; but we were fully prepared for any train that was to come up. I never had occasion to report Joseph Ward. I did not know the man. I never mentioned Ward's name to the last witness. I have mentioned other men.

By the Jury: I am sorry to say that signals have been disregarded. I remember five or six occasions in about a year and a half. I have not in all instances reported engine drivers, as when I had done so on many occasions I had received no answer. But my impression was that my reports had not reached the proper quarter, as in general, on minor matters, I have been attended to. My reason for not reporting every instance was, that my reports had only got circulated among the guards and others, and made me obnoxious to them. The reports had not got to the proper quarter. Some of them I had addressed to Mr. Humphrey Brown, and others to Mr. McConnell, who succeeded him. I cannot state the names of the drivers I reported. I merely gave the No. of the engine, and the time I sent the reports by the guard of a following train.

After some further evidence, the jury gave a verdict of "Accidental death" in both cases, with a Deodand of £1500 (the value of the engine, as stated by Mr. McConnell), on the luggage engine driven by Ward.

ALARMING COLLISION ON THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.—On Wednesday a collision took place at the Oakenshaw (Wakefield) station, on the Midland Railway. Fortunately, no serious injury to the passengers was sustained, but, under other circumstances, the loss of life must have been fearful. The train from Leeds to Derby, which was due at half-past ten A.M., did not arrive until twenty minutes after its time, and there being a great number of passengers going from Oakenshaw to Swinton (Doncaster) station, on account of the races, at least twenty minutes more elapsed without any appearance of moving on. At this moment the train from Hull came up, following on the same rails, and dashed into the carriages of the Derby train. Most providentially several of the other carriages of the Derby train had been drawn back from the main body to admit of others being placed intermediate. These carriages received the blow; but having some space to be driven forward before they struck the other portion of the train, the severity of the collision was very materially checked. However, the shock in the carriages most removed was severely felt. Several persons sustained severe cuts and bruises, and the greatest alarm was occasioned to all. In one carriage was a lady with eight young children, the eldest evidently not more than thirteen years of age, and her husband and one daughter were on the platform. Prince George of Cambridge was in his own carriage, open, on a truck, at the extreme end of the Hull train, so that he would certainly have suffered severely, if he had not been killed, had the concussion been more violent. His Royal Highness fortunately did not sustain any particular inconvenience, but he, like everybody else, looked extremely pale.

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF MRS. THOSALD.—This lady, so well known in the sporting world, especially by those who hunt with the Queen's hounds, died on Saturday morning, at eight o'clock, in consequence of an injury she received on the previous day, by a fall from her horse.

LAMENTABLE AFFAIR AT YARMOUTH.—A sad event occurred at Yarmouth on Sunday night. A poor half-witted fellow took it into his head that he would not get his donkey home unless he put his white shirt on over his other clothes, to frighten it. He did so, and, unfortunately, he frightened the wife of a drunken, dissipated character in the town, who beat him so severely that the poor fellow died next day.

SKETCHES IN SPAIN.—THE PRADO, AT MADRID.



SPANISH LADIES.

We now present to our readers the "first fruits" of our Artist's recent sojourn in Spain, with the view of illustrating the Social Life of Spain and Spaniards. Every town and district of this remarkable country is rife with peculiarities of that endless variety which makes up human character. We commence with Madrid, which has been described as "the fit capital of a country of anomalies;" and start with a few of the

COSTUMES OF THE PRADO.

The *Prado* (the meadow) is the Hyde Park of Madrid; for horse-men and carriages, and high fashion. It may, indeed, be said that the Madridines spend half their lives here. Strange as it still appears, it is, however, sadly fallen off from the good old times before the fatal invasion and the *nuevo progreso*; every afternoon the march of trans-Pyrenean intellect is crushing some national costume and custom. Except the *man-*

tillas of half the number of ladies, you will find few traces of the national Spanish costume and character; such is the rage for Parisian fashions.

You rarely meet with a *manola*; and, as to the *caballeros*, in cloak and *sombrero*, it is nearly all over with them. Pilot coats, or in summer, the elegant opera toilette, are indispensable: the Spanish gentlemen will almost starve to assume a fine appearance, and to show himself on the Prado, from 3 to 5 o'clock in winter; and from 8 to 12 in summer. The great number of military or Government officers in uniform somewhat relieve the monotony of the black coats and round hats. Our artist emphatically adds: "Mark! the Spanish are the most servile copyists of the Paris fashions; and any of the engravings in Tailors' Journals, that you see in the windows in London, will give you a complete idea of the dress of the male population of Madrid: without any restriction, everybody here dresses well—at least, with great pre-



MANOLAS.

tension." Still, we are enabled to select a few exceptions—a few wrecks from this denationalization of the Prado, the mirror of Madrid.

One of the groups of promenaders represents the costumes of the upper classes, in which the mantilla plays its accustomed part. It is kept in its proper place by the fan, *abanico*, which is part and parcel of every Spanish woman, whose nice conduct of it leaves nothing to be desired. No one understands the art and exercise of it like her: she can express with her dumb fan nearly as much as Paganini could with his fiddlestick, and a hand-book might be written to explain its code of signals. A *frilling* sound, like the chattering of birds in a cage, reigns in every direction, produced by the tremulous shake, and opening and shutting of innumerable fans of all colours and sizes, so many eloquent tongues speaking an intelligible language to conscious observers.

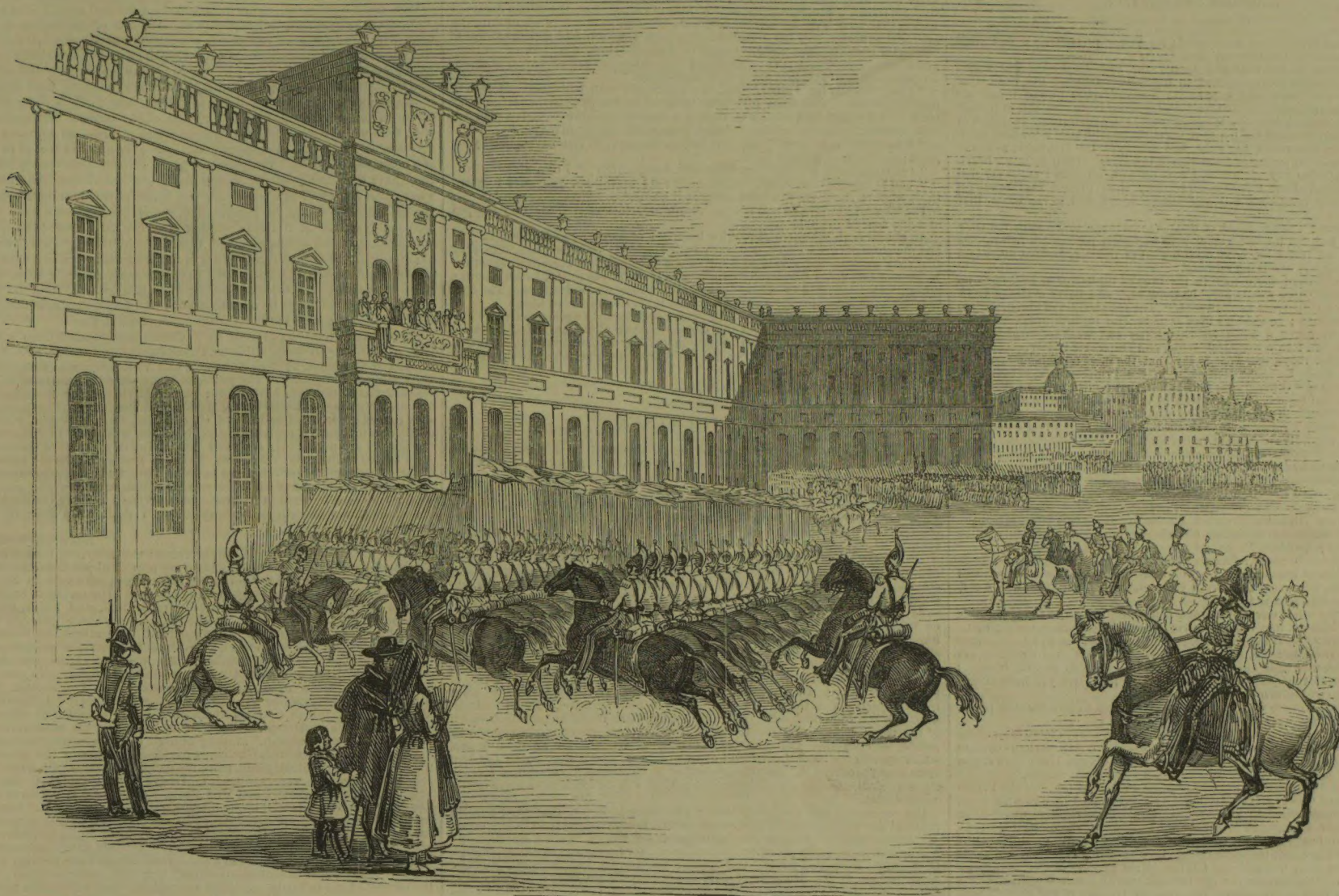
Even as flowers are "the language of love" in the East, there is



SPANISH NURSES.



SPANISH NURSES.



GRAND REVIEW AT MADRID.

nothing in the soft science which may not be explained by a Spanish lady with her fan. Deprive her of her fan and white handkerchief, and she loses her self-possession and half her fascination. She is, if young, a fairy without her wand; if old, a witch without her broomstick. Hundreds of light, supple forms keep up their graceful elastic step for two or three hours together, regardless alike of the dust and heat, and shoes a great deal too tight, even for their diminutive feet, proving that vanity suffers no pain. "*Que pie hermoso! Que chiquitillo!*" (What a lovely foot! What a little bit of a thing!) whispered by a cavalier as he passes, more than repays their cramps and agony.

The *manolas* (grisettes) display another variety in their kerchiefed

heads, and the shawl, corresponding, if we mistake not, with the *mantillas*. They are, however, rarely seen in the Prado.

But the best characteristics will be found in the two groups of wet-nurses, of whom there are hundreds in the Prado promenade. "Fat wet-nurses," says a recent tourist, "from the mountains of Santander, with showy handkerchiefs tied about their heads, tight cloth jackets, and gorgeous laced petticoats, frequent this place with their squalling charges; not to mention the juvenile gambols of a crowd of little angels of both sexes." There is something peculiarly aboriginal in the mode of carrying the child, swung in a sort of fringed cot at the back; it reminds one of the North American Indian custom. This sisterhood of nurses are said to be fast disappearing.

As might be expected, the national sport of the Bull-fight is a grand opportunity for costume; as seen in the next Illustration, which likewise shows one of the modes of going to the fight. Nothing can exceed the gaiety and sparkle of a Spanish public going, eager and full-dressed, to the fight.

The remaining Illustration presents a Grand Review of Cavalry and Infantry, in the Court-yard of the New Palace at Madrid; her Majesty and suite witnessing the spectacle from the balcony of one of the principal windows of the palace. As they defile, the troops salute her Majesty with long-repeated shouts, waving of swords, &c., in token of their loyalty and attachment to their Sovereign.



GOING TO THE BULL FIGHT.

OTELLO.

A TALE OF THE OPERA.

(Continued from page 171.)

The overture had begun when he entered; he threw himself on a seat from whence he could observe the Princess' box.

In all the splendour of her rank and beauty, the Princess Sophia was seated by her mother's side; her eyes seemed to beam with delight; her open brow was the seat of contentment and happiness; a sweet smile played round her finely-moulded lips, probably the expression of the pleasure she felt in having her wish gratified—that her favourite opera was to be performed, that it was "Otello" which had crowded the house to overflowing with such a brilliant audience. At intervals, she raised her glass, and surveyed the company, as if she were trying to single out some one from among the mass. Thou guileless heart, thou flatterest in vain; thy glance will rest on him no more; thine ear will never catch the sound of his footsteps—ah! vainly thou turnest that beautiful head to the opening door,—his tall and manly figure will never cross that threshold again!

She sank her glass; a slight cloud of disappointed expectation gathered over her fair face, and knelt her brows together with a scarcely perceptible frown. She grew thoughtful, and rested her hand on the front of the box, looking down into the house, but evidently observing nothing.

Tears—ay, tears—forced their way to the eyes of the Major as he looked on her; "she knows not what awaits her," he thought, "and never shall she know how contemptible a villain was he she loved." The recollection of him overcame the upright soldier anew; he shut his eyes as if to lose sight of mankind, upon whom he nearly muttered a curse for that levity and weakness which could transform a brave man into a worthless, lying, and despicable traitor.

The Major, in after years, was wont to say that the most terrible moments he ever passed were those he spent that night in the Princess' box, between the first and second acts of "Otello." He almost felt that he had been an abettor of the fraud, that he had become an accomplice in the treason—that it was he who should break her heart! To see her before him, trustful, unsuspecting, happy, and yet to know what inconceivable wretchedness awaited her! He entered; her glance met his instantly—she had often during the evening looked at the door—with a gesture of impatience she waved aside a Prince and two Generals, and beckoned the Major to her; "Well! we have 'Otello' at last," she said; "but," she added, in a lower voice, "there is one to whom we owe the pleasure and whom I do not see"—and she slightly blushed—"the Count must be behind the scenes, earning our thanks by seeing that all goes smoothly."

"Excuse me, your Highness," replied the Major, with great effort appearing calm, "the Count begs me to apologise for his absence; he is suddenly called into the country for a few days."

Sophia grew pale as she spoke; "Gone! not in the theatre! Where can business have called him so suddenly? Do you think he would have left without seeing us? No, no, this is a jest between you; and now I can guess why a certain note has been delivered to me!"

The Major saw the worst was at hand, and had nearly sunk into the seat beside him: "A note!" said he, in a voice of terror, a fearful foreboding seizing him. "Yes, really a note," said the Princess, pointing with her fan to a little corner of paper peeping from beneath the broad jewelled bracelet that encircled her beautiful arm; "A note that some one slipped mysteriously into my hand. I can see by your eyes that you are in the plot. I have not yet been able to open it, but as soon as I return—"

"Your Highness, I implore you, in the name of Heaven, to give me that paper. It was not meant for you—it is entirely a mistake."

"Indeed! then it is so much the better; accidents are always more interesting than designs. I would not give it up for the world. It will perhaps explain some mystery about certain people we know. At all events, I am sure it was meant for a lady: it is really delightful to think it came to my hands."

The Major would have again implored her to give up the paper, but the Prince thrust his large head between them, and the two Generals broke in with a set of common-place questions that produced an equal number of common-place answers. The Major was obliged to fall back. Pursued by the darkest fears, he returned to his own box. He covered his eyes with his hands, to shut out the sight of the fair being whom he saw standing on the brink of an abyss without the power of saving her; but again he felt compelled to gaze on her, and mark her every gesture. The diamonds of her bracelet sparkled with a brilliance of a thousand colours; their beams seemed to pierce the recesses of the Major's box, and went to his heart like shining arrows. "What suffering and sorrow those sparkling gems conceal! When she unclasps them in the solitude of her chamber she will unlock a frightful mystery! Her pulse beats against the words fraught with terrible knowledge, even as her heart beats at the name of her beloved! Will it not stand still when she breaks the seal, and casts her eye upon that which will dim the starlight smile of her youth with the darkness of misery and tears?"

The voice of *Desdemona* rose to the notes of the harp: the mournful chords thrilled through the silent house, and the first words were heard of that lay, which, to the gentle Venetian, was indeed the "Song of the Swan." With what wonderful power this air—so sad, so melancholy—penetrates every soul! So simple, so child-like in its melody—yet so deeply tragic in its effect! The heart of the listener feels heavy and oppressed; he anticipates the coming of some dread event; he imagines, in the distance, the stealthy tread of the murderer; he feels the irresistible hand of destiny stretching over all, and casting on beauty and innocence, and love, the cold, withering shadow of death. She feels it not; gentle, guileless as an infant, she sits at her harp—heaviness and sorrow alone giving the impulse of her song; she breathes the words of love for him who is to be her destroyer; she seems to call him to her arms, and he will come—to slay her! She prays for him, who, in the moment of agony, will answer her—with a curse!

The Major looked from the singer to the Princess. She was listening, rapt in thought, to the air; tears hung on her eyelashes; she wept unknowingly over her own doom. The chords of the harp died away; she gazed before her as in a dream. "If I die, let it be my 'Song of the Swan,'" again rang in the Major's ear. "Truly die she speak," he said; "it is the dying song of her happiness."

Othello entered. The Princess' attention was no longer directed to the stage; she looked down at her bracelet, and played with the chain. A cheerful smile seemed to chase away the trace of recent sorrow: she threw a rapid glance round her: the Major watched every movement with anguish: she drew forth the fatal paper and hid it in her handkerchief: he thought he could perceive her break the seal, and, in despair, he left the box and rushed along the corridor. He knew not what power impelled him towards the Princess' box. He was only a few steps from it, when the door was suddenly thrown open. A sound of many voices issued from it—attendants and ladies in waiting appeared, bearing a lifeless figure in their arms. He looked the question he scarcely dared to ask, and received as the answer—"The Princess Sophia has suddenly fainted!"

IX.

Three or four days after this accident, Major Laurun was sitting alone, gloomy with the thoughts that oppressed him, in his chamber. His head rested on his hand, his eyes bent on the ground, from time to time a tear gathered in them—though they had long been strangers to the hard old soldier. He thought of the dark destiny, in whose meshes he had himself become entangled; he could trace all the threads which, invisible to other eyes, were yet so strongly bound together; he saw how they were spun from afar off—how they gradually gathered together, and entwined with each other, till they formed but too strong a net around a delicate and gentle creature, dragging her down to misery. Impressive bitterness and hatred mingled with these sombre meditations: his comrade, his companion in arms, once the brightest star in the horizon of fame, and one of the bravest, were all were brave—that he should have become debased into a being without word, conscience, or honour—the betrayer of a loving and trusting girl! Her form, too, would mix itself up with these thoughts; and he was compelled to think how he should pass through the sad scene which he knew he was about to encounter.

The first lady in attendance on the Princess, had that afternoon asked him to wait upon her; she told him, without reserve, that the Princess was dangerously ill—that the physicians gave but little hope of a favourable result, for they considered her malady to be a violent nervous affection. She said further, that the Princess had told her *all*—she had concealed nothing of this unfortunate connection. The Princess was aware that there was only one man in the city, who had been intimately acquainted with *Zvonovski*—and that he was Major Laurun. She had, therefore, in the anguish of a hope that bordered on despair, implored her confidante to seek out the Major, bring him to the palace, and permit her to speak with him for a few minutes, alone. The courtly dame knew how grievous a violation this would be of all the rules of etiquette; but the sight of the sorrowing girl, who seemed to look forward to this interview as her last hope on earth, banished her scruples, and she had sent a message to the Major, desiring him to be at the palace that evening, to meet her, that she might admit him to the apartment of the Princess, unknown to the other attendants.

The Major had not refused to go; he knew he could tell her nothing consolatory; but he felt, also, that in such a depth of affliction, the longing for sympathy from some one becomes overpowering.

Yet what should he say?—It was of this he sat thinking, alone, in his chamber. Was it not to be feared that the sight of him, recalling the events of the last few days, would agitate her so much as to aggravate her illness. He was still plunged in thought, when a servant announced, that the carriage, which was to take him to the palace, was waiting for him. The Princess' attendant was in the carriage, he took a seat beside her, and they proceeded some distance in silence.

"You will find the Princess very ill," said the Lady at last; "I have given up all hope. I cannot think that anything you can have to communicate to her, Major, will produce any improvement. If you have no consolation to give her, she will expire like a lamp which has lost that which fed its flame. And even if you could raise her spirits, and yet give her hope, the whole affair is so unfortunate, that I could almost wish she might die, rather than bring her Royal line to shame."

"And it is death that my tidings will bear to her," said the Major, with a bitter smile; "so you may console yourself: pray is the story known in the family? what do they think of her illness?"

"The family, the court, and the city, know nothing, Major, except that the Princess must have caught cold. The foolish people are talking about the fatal opera—and raking up old stories about it—and say she is dying of *Otello*! What we both know, Major, is known to none beside; there are several ladies who have for some time suspected the attachment, but could not be certain of it."

"And I fear," said the Major, as he threw a piercing glance at the attendant—"I fear she is dying by *treachery*! This attachment has been suspected, traced

out, made a certainty—a separation has been attempted—the circumstances of the Count have been enquired into!"

"Do you think so?" said the lady, the colour forsaking her cheek, and her lip quivering, as she tried to avoid the Major's eye.

"A separation has been determined on, at all hazards. The plan has been to drive the Count from the city by threatening to tell the Princess that he is already married. To this point the scheme was not a bad one: the villain deserved no less than to be met by treachery. But, unhappily, they wished to cure the poor girl as abruptly of her affection: they have suddenly told her the secret of the Count, thinking the passion would be forgotten in a day. Their zeal and pride have blinded them. The plan might have done for the nerves of a dragoon, but you have carried it into effect on a delicate girl."

"I beg you will remember," said the attendant, with her usual coldness of manner, "that this delicate girl is a daughter of the princely house, and was brought up with ideas far above such a connection. Even if such a plan has been formed, I cannot condemn it, had it been a little better managed."

"What would you have?" said the Major, fiercely. "You have gained your point; the Princess will die!"

"I have gained my point!" said the lady, indignantly. "I beg, Sir—" "You!" replied the Major, indifferently; "I meant not yourself; I meant those who did it—those who have brought it about."

The lady bit her lip and was silent. A few moments afterwards they stopped at a side door of the palace.

An old servant led them through a labyrinth of corridors and staircases. At last the passages grew wider, and were better lighted; and the Major remarked that they were in the inhabited wing of the palace. The servant directed the Major to a side door: he passed through several other rooms, till he arrived at a saloon, which appeared to belong to the apartments of the Princess. The lady requested the Major to take a seat for a short time, till she called him.

The Major waited a long and weary while, and the lady again appeared. She told him that, in consequence of the earnest prayer of the Princess, he would see her alone; but she begged him not to prolong the interview more than a quarter of an hour. She would wait in the ante-room, where, unless they spoke very loud, nothing could be heard.

(To be continued.)

THE THEATRES.

The theatres have, during the past week, remained in a state of perfect quiescence as far as regards the production of novelty. They have made some efforts lately, and are now resting, upon the impetus derived from their exertions, to carry them on to the *renaissance* of the dramatic world upon the return of the fashionable one to London; as an engineer shuts off the steam when he finds there is "way" enough on the train to carry it on to the next station; and then, when there is a fresh access of passengers, it will be let on again.

The prospectus of the approaching season at DRURY LANE has been issued; and from it we learn that opera and ballet will form, as heretofore, the staple entertainments. The announcement looks well. We are not of those who would endeavour to compel the lessee to put forward the legitimate drama when he finds nobody will come to witness it, either from dearth of good performers or lack of high dramatic talent amongst the authors. We have before remarked, that a theatre, however specious may be the prospectus of a manager cunning in literature, is a mere commercial speculation, undertaken by an individual who, ascertaining how much a house will hold, when full, over the current expenses of the establishment, strives to put forward that style of entertainment which is most likely to place his *entreprise* in a secure position. Clever literary men, with free admission of the popular mind and the influence of the drama—common-place, ordinary people, who pay their money to be pleasantly entertained for an hour or two, which appears to be the chief end of theatres, go where they think the best amusement is offered at the price, whether it be dramatic, musical, or terpsichorean. All other speculations on the subject will be found to be more or less conventional.

But we must return to Drury Lane; premising, however, that the foregoing remarks are not intended to apply more to that establishment than to any other. We are to have, in the operatic department, for tenors, Messrs. Harrison and Allen, with some useful second-rate auxiliaries; for basses and baritones, Messrs. H. Phillips, Borriani, Burdini, and Weiss; for soprano and contralto, Madame Anna Thillon, Mlle. Jenny Lind, who has turned all the heads in Berlin, Miss Romer, Miss Rainforth, Miss Poole, and a Miss Helen Lane. Donizetti, Meyerbeer, Benedict, and Wallace, a gentleman well known in the musical world, are announced as composers of the operas to be produced. M. Adolf Adam also has written the music of a ballet, in which department we find several new names; Mlle. Adèle Dumilâtre, however, being placed as the *première danseuse*.

The HAYMARKET has been doing tolerably well. The "False Mr. Pope" has been judiciously improved, and now goes throughout with roars of laughter. Mr. John Parry concluded his engagement there on Thursday evening.

At the ADELPHI, where the houses have been excellent, "Clarissa" continues to draw. Miss Woolgar has obtained leave of absence for a month, to recruit her health, which we regret to say was suffering from over work. Her character of the *grissette* has been effectively played by Miss Ellen Chaplin, in her absence.

At the LYCEUM the burlesque of "The Forty Thieves"—the first of the series which has since given such a destructive character to the entertainments of this house—has been revived, for the purpose of introducing a *débütante* to the public—Miss Georgiana Hodson—in the part of *Cogia Baba*. We think this young lady has mistaken her line in appearing in burlesque. She evidently does not understand the bathos of the composition, speaking the mock-pathetic lines as if she had been a minor-theatre virtuous sufferer; and consequently every point was lost. She has, however, youth and beauty on her side, and a good contralto voice, which proper training would render still more effective. She was encored in the parody on the "Don Pasquale" serenade; and the same compliment was paid to the duet sung with Mrs. Keeley; and she was called before the curtain, at the conclusion of the piece, which has been revived with great care. The appliances, generally, are new and sparkling—this, in an Eastern tale, is a great point; and the dresses sufficiently gaudy to help the *ensemble*. The houses have been very good.

Mr. Walter Lacy and Mr. Honner are both in treaty for the CITY THEATRE; and we hear that M. Philippe has taken the STRAND, for his "Soirées Mystérieuses." An interesting amateur performance will take place, this evening, at MISS KELLY'S THEATRE, when "Every Man in His Humour" will be acted; the characters being sustained by Messrs. Charles Dickens, Douglas Jerrold, Gilbert Aikett, Foster, Frank Stone, Lemon, Stanfield, &c. Mr. Stanfield has painted a scene for the occasion.

The OLYMPIC THEATRE will open in the course of a fortnight. The company comprises Messrs. Wild, James Browne, Binge, Romer, Waldron, Serle, Brookes, Cockrill, &c.; and Miss Kate Howard, Miss L. Melville, &c. The opening pieces will be—a drama by Mr. E. L. Blanchard, called "The Queen of Bohemia; or, London in 1664"—and a mythological burlesque by Mr. Leman Rede, entitled "The Boyhood of Bacchus."

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Benson Hill, a gentleman long known to the theatrical and literary profession.

THE LAY OF THE LEGER,

A GRAND DON CASTER BALLAD.

The Leger—lion of the week,
Was all the sporting go,
But, ah! the rain fell fast from clouds
As black as any shoe!

You dare not stand without your hat,
Amid a storm so dreaded,
For who would have the head to bear
Its pelting all bare-headed!

A jockey scarce would take one off,
Even to salute his master,
So all who could a *Castor don*,
Did don it at Doncaster!

Still much the rain annoyed them all,
Those sporting birds of feather,
And men who bet on *Weather-bits*,
Are sorely bit by weather!

The people who to races go,
Will understand us fully,
When we say the course was like a
ditch.

And a ditch is like a gully,
But *Gully* ditch and *Gully* man,
Have quite a different look,
The last is like an Author, and
Knows how to make a book.

A cash book tho! at that he digs
As hard as any dredger,
A cash-book which he still contrives
To balance with his Leger!

Now let us see what Leger did,
The subject while we are on,
The race was not a barren one,
For it was won by Baron.

Full well the jockey swept the course
No riding could be subtler,
A Baron never yet derived
More service from his Butler.

Holmes was Miss Sarah's whipper-in,
And claim'd a second's glories;
So Billy Holmes was whipper-in
For years of all the Tries!

If, upon sweet Miss Sarah's name,
We wish'd to make a *sally*,
We'd say, in reference to her "go,"
That Sally was the "aller!"

Poets are jockeys now-a-days,
(A proof that verses are low),
See Baron and Pantasia rode
By Butler and by Marlow!

Lane Fox's June, too, took a start,
And ran, if we remember,
Just, reader, only fancy, June
A-running in September.

And June, for rider has contrived,
A little joy to borrow—
Who loses—so the joy of June
Becomes September sorrow.

Marson was not the son to Mar
His racing—with the tail;
But; being forth coming higher up,
Came fourth with Annandale!

From this Old English Leger race,
"Old England" was away,
So, as DAY, his rider, didn't ride,
He didn't win the Day!

Her Majesty, upon the recommendation of his Grace the Commander-in-Chief, has been pleased to appoint Major General Sir James H. Reynett, K.C.H., to the Permanent Establishment of General Officers, receiving £15s. per diem.

ACCIDENT TO SIR JOHN MORDAUNT, M.P.—An accident occurred lately at Walton, in Warwickshire, to Sir John Mordaunt. The Hon. Baronet was shooting with Mr. Arthur Mills on the 2nd inst. The latter gentleman was about to cross a fence, and in the act of uncocking his gun the hammer slipped from his finger, and a large portion of the contents of the left barrel were lodged in the legs of Sir John Mordaunt, who was only eight or nine yards in advance. The extraction of the shots has caused extreme pain, but, though recovery will be gradual, we understand that no permanent injury is apprehended.

MUSIC.

THE NORWICH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Norwich, Monday.

This great meeting is always regarded as a musical event. The profits are devoted to the hospitals, dispensaries, and infirmaries of the county of Norfolk: thus, every town has an interest in the support of the Festival; during the continuance of which, the Bishop of Norwich and the leading nobility and gentry keep open house; and hospitality on the part of the townsmen is also unbounded. The Directors of the Eastern Counties and Norfolk Railroads have made liberal arrangements for the accommodation of visitors, and there is every probability of an immense attendance. The direction of the musical arrangements, this year, falls on Jules Benedict, the composer and pianist. At previous festivals, Professor E. Taylor had the conductorship, and amateurs had reason to complain of a monopoly of Spohr. True, several great works of that distinguished composer have been first produced in that town, but there is another master-mind whose star is now in the ascendant, and whose productions have been equally panted for. We allude to Mendelssohn, whose compositions have been unaccountably *buried* at Norwich, until M. Benedict has assumed the *bâton*. We may hope, from this salutary change, that the oratorio of "Paul" will, in the next festival, find its legitimate place in the programme. The rehearsal to-day has been satisfactory. Benedict will have the work properly done, and he is right. Rehearsals are too often neglected in this country, from the facility of playing at sight obtained by our executants, who forget that something more is required than the mere mechanical execution of the notes.

The orchestra numbers 114, led by T. Cooke, and amongst them are Lindley, Harper, G. Cooke, Howell, Williams, Puzzi, Baumann, Lazarus, &c. The chorus consists of 84 trebles, 50 altos, 68 tenors, and 70 basses, numerically strong, but sadly wanting in delicacy. The principal singers are Madame Grisi, Miss Dolby, Madame Caradori Allan, Miss Poole; Signor Mario, Signor F. Lablache, Herr Staudigl, Messrs. Hobbs, Hawkins, Machin, and Bradbury. The omission of two such names as Mr. H. Phillips and Miss Hawes, from a festival where sacred music occupies such a prominent part, is a great mistake. In this school, these two singers are unrivalled, and their loss in Handel's oratorios cannot be supplied by any continental celebrities, however great. Haydn's "Seasons," and Spohr's "Calvary," were rehearsed to-day. The last is a ponderous production, replete with learning, but without a particle of that sublimity with which Handel would have been inspired in treating such a subject. Singers can make nothing of such elaborate and chromatic tenderness. I shall write more fully on the performances.

Norwich, Wednesday.

Haydn's "Seasons" went off this morning excellently, but I have no time for a detailed notice now, and must confine my present dispatch to the concert of last night. The festivals of this city are held, as you are aware, in St. Andrew's Hall, an edifice admirably adapted for the purpose. The orchestra extends to the antique roof, occupying the entire breadth of the hall, and having immediately in front at the eastern extremity, the Patron's Gallery; side galleries were also erected for the accommodation of the auditory. The attendance was not so numerous, and not above £300 has been taken at the doors, an amount which certainly will not meet the outlay; the opening nights are always indifferent, as it is not regarded "fashionable" to attend. To the amateur, however, who looks upon a classical selection as the highest treat, the first part of the programme was irresistible, comprising as it did Handel's "Alexander's Feast." It is of course well known that the magnificent ode of Dryden suggested to the master-mind the burning theme for his musical inspirations. Mozart, as in the "Messiah," availing himself of the modern instrumental resources, has written beautiful accompaniments, reverencing the grand ideas of the original, but developing still more the melodious graces with which the work abounds. The *sol* were assigned to Messrs. Hobbs, Hawkins, Machin, Herr Staudigl, Madame Caradori, and Miss Poole. In respect to the three first-mentioned singers, they are well acquainted with Handel's music, which they sang like conscientious and accomplished artists. At the same time their style may be designated, from a lack of spirit and energy, as pertaining to the somniferous school, and hence the recitatives, airs, &c., which fell to their share assumed a heavy and monotonous effect. Hobbs, in a small room, would leave nothing to desire in the air "Softly sweet in Lydian measures," but, in St. Andrew's Hall; he lacked the physical force to realise his clever conception; and yet such is the dearth of tenors that we are unable to name one who could have been more safely entrusted with Handel's music. Still we must state facts, and the "Alexander's Feast," save in the choral portion, with here and there a solo relief from Caradori and Staudigl, was felt to be a drag. Staudigl's stage energy in the air "Revenge, Timotheus cries," came into full play, and he awakened the audience from torpor. It was his first appearance at Norwich, and the German *basso* at once established his supremacy. The choruses were admirably executed; the "Happy pair," "The many rend the skies," "Let old Timotheus," &c.—vigorous combinations of mingled grandeur and simplicity—were magnificently rendered. The points were taken up with wonderful precision, and a dramatic colouring given to the whole highly creditable to the choral force. We were astonished at the coldness of the audience, but the rain came down in torrents, and weather has a potent influence on musical sensations.

The second part of the scheme, to the *habitué* of London concerts, presented not a novelty. Pieces that have gone the round of the season, year after year, were displayed for the advantage of the provincial amateurs. The most interesting occupation, therefore, to the critic, was to watch the difference of effect produced on this occasion, and certainly here was mortification enough. The glorious G minor Symphony of Mozart, that is wont to awaken the rapture of a Philharmonic audience, although exquisitely executed by the band, under Benedict's *bâton*, passed almost unheeded. The first signs of departure from utter listlessness were evinced by Staudigl's singing of Mozart's comic air from the "Seraglio"—"Ha! wie will ich triumphieren." He was encored, and substituted, instead of the *buffa aria*, the solemn song of *Sarastro*, from Mozart's "Zauberflöte"—"In diesen heiligen hallen." The audience did not seem quite certain whether they ought not to laugh at the last, as well as at the first, but Staudigl's descent in the "Lowest depth deeper still" achieved his vocal triumph. Grisi's grandeur in the "Bel Raggio," from "Semiramide," also created a sensation; but the impassioned trio, "Troncar suol di," from Rossini's "William Tell," although finely sung by Mario, aided by F. Lablache and Staudigl, was not appreciated. Master Day pleased, but did not astonish, by his execution of De Beriot's Third Violin Concerto. Mozart's duet of "Sull aria," deliciously sung by Grisi and Madame Caradori, narrowly escaped an encore. Miss Dolby and Miss Poole sang ballads by G. Linley and Benedict, successfully, and Mario's singing of Schubert's "Ave Maria" was evidently relished. Grisi's *polacca*, "Son vergin vezzosa," elicited quite a *furor*.

It was past midnight ere the concert closed. After all, perhaps there was no more genuine ebullition of approbation throughout the concert, than that which attended the veteran Lindley in his perfect violoncello obligato to the air "Softly Sweet." Much is expected by the Spohrites from the performance of his oratorio of "Calvary," but the work will be always regarded as heavy by a miscellaneous auditory. Spohr has indulged to a vicious degree in his besetting sin, of rendering the voice part completely subsidiary to the orchestra, which is made, in fact, to express the passion of the singer. Whilst we admit the wonderful instrumentation of Spohr, we rarely recognise in him those massive effects of harmony which we hear from Handel. Spohr, in fact, is deficient in genius—there is no impulse in his inspiration.

The slow fugue in C minor, with the introduction of a *motif* heard subsequently in the oratorio, is a clever introduction to the opening chorus in A flat, 3-4 time, with the Invocation to Night on the part of the Disciples. The song of *Judas*, with the expression of his torments of conscience, is an affair not for the singer, but for the orchestra. The instrumental accompaniments here describe all the passions of *Judas*—he has but broken and disjointed phrases. Mozart has a splendid under-current of accompaniment to the "Calumny" song, but at the same time much is left to the eloquence of the singer. What is there vocal in the music allotted to *Mary*? What would Handel have done with such a subject as when she sings of the faithfulness of her friends? The remorse of *Peter* is still more dreary.

The Chorus of the Disciples in C major is in the last stage of common-place; but there is much dramatic skill in the scene of the Judgment-hall, the recitatives and choruses of which are varied in character, as the action proceeds from the simple examination of witnesses to the mutual recriminations, the refusal of mercy, the demand for death, and the passage to the Cross. So far as descriptive instrumentation extends, Spohr is truly great. The Chorus of the Disciples in F sharp minor, at the approaching Crucifixion, is a lovely lament, and is finely contrasted with the marvellous Chorus of Sacrifice so ferociously called for by the populace and priests. *Mary* has a charming air, in A flat, 9-8 time, with a harp accompaniment, which broke down at Monday's rehearsal. A trio that follows, "Jesus, Heavenly Master," in E major, 2-4, is a gem. Not much can be said for the originality of the Chorus in D flat, "All-merciful God." The recitatives here increase in complexity; but the end of the work has some grand movements, such as the broken Chorus of the Priests, as the contest increases in strength.

Great pains have been taken with the rehearsals, and I have no doubt the Oratorio will receive full justice, but I am anxious to see the effect it will produce.

Norwich, Thursday.

The attendance at the second Concert, last night, was immense. St. Andrew's Hall was crowded to excess, and £556 in tickets were taken. The receipts for yesterday morning were £540, so the "seasons" were quite propitious. The weather has indeed changed for the best, although the influx of visitors appears not to have been at all affected with the pelting of the pitiless storm. The great attraction of Wednesday morning's programme was, of course, Part II., consisting of Haydn's "Seasons;" the *sol* ably sustained by Madame Caradori Allan, Miss Poole, Herr Staudigl, Messrs. Hobbs, Hawkins, and Machin. Of the descriptive music of the "Seasons," no finer criticism has ever been penned than that of the composer himself, when he said—"It is not another *Creation*, and the reason is this; in that oratorio, the actors are angels; in the *Seasons*, they are simply peasants."

The first part of the scheme included a hymn, composed by Weber—"In seiner ordnung schaff der Herr." It consists of a chorus, quartet, recitative, chorale, and chorus and fugue, and was executed by Miss Poole, Miss Dolby, Hobbs, Hawkins, Machin, and Staudigl. The hymn is a grand work, in every way worthy of Weber's fame; but you will not afford me space in your second edition, to enter into details. Miss Dolby then sang, in *ciaciste* style, the air, "But the Lord remembereth his own," from Mendelssohn's "Paul." Gleanings from Rossini's "Stabat Mater" followed, concluding this part. Grisi and Miss

Dolby sang the "Cujus animam," and Staudigl the "Pro peccati." Grisi was sublime in the "Inflammatus," and the quatuor, without accompaniment, "Quando corpus," was finely given by Grisi, Miss Dolby, Mario, and Signor F. Lablache.

The programme of last night's Concert opened with a selection from Mozart's "Don Juan." Mario was encased in "Il mio tesoro," as were Caradori and F. Lablache, in "La ci darem." Staudigl sang Leporello's music capitally. Beethoven's Symphony in A, No. 5, commenced the second part, in grand style. The remainder of the selection was familiar. Grisi was encased in "Di piazzi," Staudigl, in "Ruddier than the Cherry;" and Miss Dolby, in a Scotch song, "It's to care," from the "Puritani," was also demanded a second time. A March and Chorus from Beethoven's "Ruins of Athens," excited, also, some sensation. The Festival, as regards the expenditure, is considered as quite safe. There will, indeed, be a small surplus—an agreeable fact for the responsible stewards.

A RAMBLE IN THE REALMS OF CHAT.

Whatever may be said of the Andover Union, there is certainly no union in Andover. The place is set by the ears; if the poor had bones to pick by themselves, the people have now bones to pick with each other—where it was once all "mangling" it is now all wrangling. With Commissioner Parker, it is all "barker"—with Missing the barrister, it is all hitting—with Curtis the attorney, the snarling provokes you to exclaim "what a Cur 'tis!" The row of the workhouse is worse than the old O. P. of the playhouse—the rage of the master is beyond all mastery—of the governor quite ungovernable—of the guardians, altogether ungovernable—while Mr. Westlake, in the elicited disclosures, has painted more naked truths, than Mr. Eastlake ever painted naked figures—which is saying that one has prosecuted his enquiry as ardently as the other has prosecuted his art—a compliment equally complimentary to both. But, whatever we think of the Andover prosecution, we know of nothing more unseemly than its defence. Motives impugned—decisions one-sided—admissible evidence rejected—inadmissible evidence received—crimination and recrimination—these are, surely, not the proper elements of a Court of Justice; and, last of all, the vacillation of the Poor-law Commissioners is even more detestable than the partiality of their official—the swagger of their guardians—the cruelties of their master, and the wholesale impertinence of his counsel and his attorney. Charges are brought, enquiry is ordered; the charges are proved and the enquiry is stopped. Then Somerset House seeks to take refuge behind the alternative of an indictment for any one offence of a servant who has committed many; then this wickedness of evasion is scouted by the public and the press: then Somerset House retracts itself again, and now the enquiry is re-instituted, and the evidence for the defence is going on. This writhing among the toils of a very serious dilemma proves to the public that they are ill at ease with their case, at the same time that it disgusts them by its manifest evasion of justice. A solemn tragedy of suffering has only initiated a solemn farce.

Now let us confab *de quelque autre chose*.

A morning paper very properly remarks upon the immense inconvenience and absurdity of a practice now becoming legally alarming upon the circuits of assize—that of referring the most important cases to arbitration, which most expensive preparations have been made to submit to a jury, simply because they may happen to be trammelled by questions of account. Let us "galetize this gravity," and put the point "chit-chattishly" to our readers.

THE FARCE OF ARBITRATION

We'll commence at once, by supposing in song
That plaintiff has suffered a terrible wrong;
Robb'd on the right,
Robb'd on the left,
In a manner that isn't removed from theft.
Follies and frauds, the dupe of a tissue,
With thousands and thousands at stake on the issue.
Well! the alternative's not very nice;
He goes to his lawyer all in a trice—
Gives the instructions—serves the writ—
Recovers the money?—the devil a bit!
Defendant waits for the declaration,
Then puts himself on the "truth of the nation;"
Employs his ease,
The plaintiff to tease
With half a hundred impossible pleas;
Bottles a phial
Of wrath for the trial,
Begging his counsel of course to deny all
Right of the plaintiff at all to recover,
And brings a "set off" and an action of trover.
Plaintiff's a little astounded—but he
Sends a retainer to Murphy and Shee,
Comforts his belly
With "Special" for Kelly,
And is danced up and down like a fly in a jelly,
In pouncing his paw
On the facts and the law,
That will leave all his case without failure or flaw!
The trial comes on. It is held out of town!
He has paid some three dozen of witnesses down.
And while there—they won't think he is treating them well,
If they haven't *carte blanche* at some leading hotel.
His fifties to Counsel are given and bagged,
No kind friend is absent—not a witness has lagged;
They're all in the Court—not a man in the street;
The crisis is ready—the case is complete:
And the Plaintiff will now puff and blow like a fury,
Till it comes in its consequence full on the jury!
The Junior has stated the case—at a nudge
The Senior has risen—when coolly the Judge
Says—"This issue can never be tried here—'tis fudge;
The pleas have quite taken the Court by surprise,
At the least it would occupy half the assize."
Complication—confusion,
And then no conclusion,
The Jury remaining still under delusion.
We really can't try it.
The Court—I defy it;
And did we—the parties would gain nothing by it.
'T must be measured and weigh'd in a place far more lonely;
Arbitration it's fit for, and fit for that only.
I deeply regret that the Court cannot hear you,
But there's one Mr. EMERY-BAG,—will never fear you!

And so a case involving thousands and thousands of pounds, which the wronged plaintiff wishes to submit to a jury of his country—for which he has heavily fed counsel who never act—paid travelling expenses for those who need never have travelled, and witnesses who bear no witness at all—is baffled by the artifice of false pleas, which have cunningly made it a question of account—while Justice is plunged neck and crop into the slough of an imaginary arbitration.

The bull fights progress in Spain, and now her young Majesty selects the Sabbath day for the exhibitions, and generally frequents them from the altar of her God. At the last display—by way of whetting its interest for the French Princes—beside the sacrifice of bulls and horses—a human being was all but included in the butchery. At all events, he was led out for dead, and has probably died since.

Our own little Queen has got her own railway open at Gosport, and it will be brought into Royal use and occupation on the 26th, when her Majesty will once more return among her loving subjects of London, or gladden the hearts of the Windsor tradesmen with a sight of the flag Royal on the Castle Staff.

Archæology has been quarrelling with Archæology—and society has been stirred by the d sputations of rival surnames.

'Twixt Mr. WRIGHT and Mr. WAT
The quarrel rose, they say,
And WAT would have it he was right,
And WRIGHT denied the way!
And noblemen and learned joined
The riot, not a few,
And the "Archæological Institute," and the "Archæological Society," are now the distinctive bodies over which those noblemen preside.

The sad increase of accidents by fire and explosions (as well as by rail) demands the attention of the community and the Legislature. It grieves us to find our journal the record of so many lamentable and fatal catastrophes as it this week so sadly registers.

The merchant interests of the country are beginning to be affected by the desperate and reckless conduct of La Rosas in Buenos Ayres—and not less, perhaps, by the want of sufficient instructions from our own Government to Mr. Gore Ouseley, our Envoy. This is infamous: and we read to day of a horrible butchery of an English family, accompanied with other crime, which seems to cry for vengeance at the gates of heart and honour. We suppose that England can afford to protect the lives and the commerce of her subjects against the wretched barbarism of a South American "Blood-shedder."

America is pouring her troops into Texas, and there is a fine howling war cry in all the Polka States.

Ireland is greatly stirred in its Protestant district, and Repeal will be somewhat saddened by the death of poor Davis of the *Nation*, to whose remains they talk of giving a public and even a patriot funeral.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

COLONEL CROMWELL MASSEY.

This gallant officer entered the service of the East India Company, on the Madras establishment, in early life, and rose through every successive military grade to the rank of Colonel. During the course of his career he saw and shared in much hard service. He was on the 10th September, 1780, at the sanguinary battle of Perimbanam, in Mysore, against the forces of Hyder Ali. There he, Colonel Baillie, Captain (afterwards Sir David) Baird, and about two hundred British soldiers, were taken prisoners. Their capture is thus described:—being without ammunition, their waggons having accidentally blown up, they formed themselves into a square under the fire of the enemy's numerous artillery, and resisted and repelled thirteen different attacks, until, borne down and trampled upon under the feet of the elephants and horses, they yielded to numbers, and, though still fighting, were overpowered, and, on being seized, they were chained together, two and two, and were thus cast into Hyder's dungeons at Seringapatam. In this state, suffering from wounds that had no surgical aid, scarcely clad, and exposed to ill treatment and indignities, and numerous privations, they lingered on as captives for three years and nine months, when the death of Hyder led to their release. Colonel Cromwell Massey retired from the army the 1st October, 1800. He died on the 8th instant at St. Lawrence, Ramsgate, at the patriarchal age of 103.

MONSIEUR ROYER COLLARD.

France has just lost, in M. Royer Collard, a sound constitutional statesman, an eloquent orator, and an able writer. Born at Sompuis, near Vitry-le-François in 1763, this distinguished man died on the 4th inst., at his residence Chateau Vieux in Berry, aged 82, leaving behind him a bright example of the most persevering and unshaken consistency of principle. He was the venerable patriarch of the Constitutional Royalists, of the Restoration, and the founder of the political system, of which Guizot is so illustrious a disciple, and under which France now enjoys more tranquillity, happiness, and true glory than at any previous period of her history. From the earliest days of the revolution of 1789 to the close of his earthly career, M. Royer Collard remained faithful to the same view, devoted to the same convictions. That which he desired in the first struggles of his youth, at the Commune of Paris, of which he was a member until the 10th of August, and then at the Council of the Five Hundred, wherein he sat for the department of the Maine, he proclaimed with all his might under the Empire and again under the Restoration.

In 1811, on the organisation of the University, he was named Dean of the Faculty of Letters and Professor of Philosophy to the Faculty, whose courses were attended by the Normal School, and in that elevated position, during the two years he filled the chair, increased his already extended reputation. At the Restoration of the Bourbons, he received high administrative functions, and remained charged, until 1819, with the direction of National Education. He subsequently, in opposition, contributed, in no small degree, by the power of his eloquence, and his admirable interpretation of the public feeling, to the securing of the Constitutional Regime and to the propagation of sound liberal doctrines. It was thus he gained great hold on the opinion and esteem of his country, and attained such popularity, that seven Electoral Colleges returned him at the same time—an honour to which his nomination to the Presidency of the Chamber seemed scarcely to add.

After the Revolution of 1830, Royer Collard continued to sit as a deputy, and took a conscientious oath to the new dynasty and to the resolution of which the address of the 221 had formed the standard. But of late years the advance of age, with its infirmities, seldom allowed his appearance in the Tribune; and it was only on very important questions that one was reminded of the brilliant period of his former years. The most memorable of these occasions was when he pronounced his eloquent and mournful tribute to his lamented friend and associate Casimir Périer.

SIR FRANCIS FREELING, BART.

This gentleman, whose death took place on the 14th inst., at the early age of twenty-nine, was an officer in the Royal Navy, and served for some time as mate of H.M.S. *House*, of 120 guns. The Baronetcy, which he inherited at the decease of his father, the late Sir George Henry Freeling, in 1841, was conferred in 1828 on his grandfather, the well-known secretary of the Post-office, has now passed to his next brother, Henry Hill Freeling, Esq.

IRELAND.

DEATH OF A MEMBER OF THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—Mr. Davis, the principal contributor to the *Nation* newspaper, and the acknowledged leader of the Young Ireland party, died at an early hour on Tuesday morning, after a few days' illness. His death was very unexpected, and will be greatly lamented, particularly by all who were connected with him in politics. He died of malignant typhus fever. Mr. Davis was known as one of the speakers at Conciliation-hall, but his high reputation was derived more from his writings than from his personal eloquence.

THE POTATO CROP IN IRELAND.—As the disease in the potato is of such commanding interest, we have made the following extracts on this important subject from the provincial journals:—There was never a finer "poor man's harvest." The oats and potatoes are most luxuriant.—*Leinster Express*. Much uneasiness exists among the farmers in this district of country, in consequence of a disease showing itself in the growing crop of potatoes, by which they are rendered useless to both man and beast.—*Northern Standard*. The potato crop promises well in some districts, in others, particularly in the county of Leitrim and borders of it, great complaints are making as to a rot in the ground. Large quantities have been planted on guano in this county, and the yield is reported to be very unfavourable. We have seen potato stalks growing on guano and stable manure in the same field, side by side; the former were withered and yellow, while the latter were fresh and green. The report is quite different as to turnips, which have been greatly benefited by the guano.—*Nigo Journal*.

ANOTHER UNPROVOKED MURDER.—On Wednesday evening (last week) the son of a respectable farmer, named Kenny, residing at Clonderlaw Bay, county Clare, was waylaid on returning to his father's house, and barbarously murdered within a pistol-shot of his home. The father was alarmed by the report of a gun, and ran out, when the first person he saw was a young person of the name of Sexton, in the same neighbourhood, hurrying off with a gun under his arm, and a few yards further on, the unhappy parent was almost distracted to find his son a corpse before his eyes, the fatal ball having perforated his forehead; and the assassin, not content with his deadly aim, had also broken the poor young man's skull, with a blunt instrument, probably the butt of a gun. An inquest was held next day by Thomas Whitestone, Esq., coroner, when a verdict of "Willful Murder" was returned against some person or persons unknown, as more than one may have been implicated. To account for this revolting, and, as it appears, vindictive outrage, it is sufficient to explain that Kenny, father of the murdered lad, had recently taken a small farm, about seven acres, from Pierce Carrick, of Ennis, Esq.

AWFUL INSTANCE OF SUDDEN DEATH.—On Monday afternoon, the 15th instant, between the hours of five and six o'clock, three gentlemen were walking together round by the terminus of the Rochester and Gravesend Railway at Strood, by the banks of the River Medway, when one of them suddenly fell to the ground, and on raising him he appeared to be in a fit. Mr. Colley, a butcher residing at Strood, facing the Canal road, seeing the circumstance, immediately rendered assistance, and had the gentleman conveyed to his residence, when Dr. Brown, of Strood, with promptitude attended. It was, however, found that medical aid was of no avail, as the gentleman was dying, and he expired very shortly afterwards. The name of the deceased is Mr. John Graham, residing at No. 23, Ashley crescent, City-road, and proprietor of the bathing establishment at that place. The names of the two friends who were with the deceased at the time of the awful occurrence were Mr. Leath, No. 5, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Mr. John Broadwood, of No. 16, Bateman's buildings.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.—On Monday next, the 23rd inst., being the day after St. Matthew's Day, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Sheriffs, with the Governors of the several Royal Hospitals, will attend Divine Service, at Christ Church, Newgate-street, where a Sermon will be preached by the Rev. W. H. Guillemard, M.A., Fellow of Pembroke College, Cambridge; after which, they will proceed to the Great Hall in Christ's Hospital, where four orations will be delivered, according to annual custom, by four of the senior scholars, on "The Benefits of the Royal Hospitals;" the first, in Latin, by E. T. Scargill; the second, in English, by G. E. Evans; the third, in Greek, by W. F. Greenfield; the fourth, in French, by George Vogt. Eight poems will also be recited by the other Senior Scholars, viz.—A Latin ACADEMIC ode, on "The Norman Conquest," by T. J. Potter; Greek LAMINIA, a translation of part of "Hellas Speech," from Milton, by M. Long; English Ode, on "China," by Thomas Stedman Polehampton; Latin HEXAMETERS, translation of part of Pope's "Windsor Forest," by Edward Hayman; Greek LAMINIA, "The Address of Regulus to the Senate," by E. Algenon Newton; Latin ELGIACS, on "The Murder of the Two Princes, in the Tower," by Charles E. Seate; Greek SAPPHEIC Ode, on "Her Majesty's Visit to Christ's Hospital," by J. D. Williams; and an English Poem, on "The Fall of Babylon," by Willie Allan.

THE RETURN OF THE "GREAT BRITAIN" STEAMER FROM NEW YORK.

The *Great Britain* arrived at Liverpool on Monday last, from New York. She left the wharf at New York on Saturday, the 30th of August, P.M.; pilot left at the Bar buoy at seven o'clock. She had very little westerly wind on the passage. On her arrival off Liverpool, the passengers presented Lieutenant Hoskins with a complimentary address, in which occurs the following passage:—"The question as to the fitness of iron vessels of large proportions for the navigation of the ocean we hold to be now determined in the affirmative. As regards the *Great Britain* steamship, we beg to observe, that the voyage has not been so rapidly performed as had been expected, because every advantage has not yet been taken of her admirable qualities; and a sufficiency of steam is not produced to work the engines with the power for which they are calculated. In all other respects we consider the *Great Britain* to be unrivalled; her motions are remarkably easy, her accommodations commodious and airy.—Liverpool, September, 1845. Signed by the passengers."—The *Great Britain* brought 600 tons of general cargo and 57 passengers.

It appears that during the whole voyage the vessel was never worked at a greater pressure than 600 horse-power, although her engines are of 1000 horse-power. The natural consequence of this was, that instead of making, as it is calculated she can, seventeen and a half revolutions per minute, she averaged but thirteen. The following table shows the degrees the vessel made, and the degrees run in each twenty-four hours:—

SAILED FROM NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, FOUR P.M.	Noon.	Lat.	Long.	Distance.
Sunday, Aug. 31	40 26	71 00	146	
Monday, Sept. 1	40 43	66 52	190	
Tuesday, Sept. 2	41 09	63 23	160	
Wednesday, Sept. 3	43 00	60 10	212	
Thursday, Sept. 4	44 24	56 16	196	
Friday, Sept. 5	46 10	52 08	220	
Saturday, Sept. 6	47 16	48 31	170	
Sunday, Sept. 7	48 17	44 52	160	
Monday, Sept. 8	49 38	41 10	173	
Tuesday, Sept. 9	51 17	33 56	287	
Wednesday, Sept. 10	53 20	27 00	270	
Thursday, Sept. 11	53 00	20 28	243	
Friday, Sept. 12	52 20	15	200	

Saturday Morning, Sept. 13, made land.

The vibration so generally complained of in paddle-wheel steamers is scarcely felt in the *Great Britain*, even at the sternmost part of the vessel, and midships, and at the fore, it is not at all perceptible; while, as a proof of the excellence of her machinery, it may be mentioned that, throughout the whole voyage, not a screw or pin became loose.

A gale of wind appears to be more calculated to show the vessel's great powers than a calm. In the former, when the wind keeps the sails stiff, she behaves very well, but when a calm prevails, she rolls tremendously.

The "rig" of the *Great Britain* is not yet perfect, and it is, we believe, the intention of her gallant commander, before making his next trip, to effect some important alterations in it. The wire rigging is not found to answer so well as was anticipated.

During the voyage she carried away her main topmast, about half way down, an accident the more to be regretted, as it is stated to have arisen from an insufficiency of hands to take in the sail, on a sudden squall of wind rising. This insufficiency, it should be stated, arose from the desertion of a large portion of the original crew at New York, just as the vessel was upon the point of sailing, which obliged Lieutenant Hoskins to make up his number with the best men he could procure on the spot.

On attempting to remove the stump of the broken mast, the day after the accident, two of the crew were seriously injured. One of them had his arm completely smashed—amputation being performed on the spot by the ship's surgeon. For this poor fellow the passengers subsequently collected a purse containing £25.

MEETING OF THE BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION, AT WINCHESTER.

(Continued from page 174.)

Our report of last week terminated with a notice of Wednesday's proceedings: we return to them, as they were necessarily brief.

On Thursday, the main attraction was the splendid lecture by Professor Willis, in the Great Room, at St. John's, which a correspondent has obligingly sketched during the lecture for our journal. The apartment is decorated in the "assembly room" taste—gilt festoons, oval looking-glasses, &c.; and there are three or four paintings, one of which, a large portrait of Charles II., hangs over the platform. The walls were also hung with the rubbings of brasses, some of them remarkably fine: those from Lynn and St. Albans, and three cross-legged effigies, being very rare. On the platform is the President (the Marquis of Northampton) in the chair; with the Dean of Westminster on his right hand; and on his left, Professor Willis, who, with a wand directed attention to various plans illustrative of his lecture, the large plan to the right being a ground-plan of the Cathedral. The room was crowded with fashionable company, among whom were many ladies.

The Professor repudiated the idea of any of the Saxon foundation of Ethelwold remaining, and attributes the earliest portion to the time of Walkelyn, the Norman Bishop appointed by William the Conqueror. It was a general rule with the Norman Bishops to pull down their cathedrals, and rebuild others in their place. The Professor quoted a chronicle entitled "The Annals of Winton," to show that Bishop Walkelyn "destroyed the whole of the old church in a year, with the exception of the apse and the high altar," and again, "the succeeding year the relics of St. Swithun were removed from under the high altar," which of course involved its destruction. In regard to the statement that the tower only was rebuilt by Walkelyn, this was satisfactorily answered by the legend that the tower fell in consequence of the burying under it the remains of William Rufus, who died without receiving the last rites of the church, and who was also a King of bad reputation. Now, Walkelyn died eleven years before Rufus, consequently could not have rebuilt the tower, which was most likely done out of funds left by Walkelyn for the repairs of the cathedral. The Professor alluded to the fall of the tower of Ely Cathedral, built by Simeon, the brother of Walkelyn, and most likely by the same hands, and under similar directions, and contended that both towers fell from the piers being too infirm to bear their weight, and this accounted for the immense size of the present piers, being as much too large as the others had been too small, and it was from the faults thus committed on both sides that the medieval architects learned those true and beautiful proportions which were now so admirably admired by all who viewed them with any interest. The plan of the crypt showed that Walkelyn's choir was the same size as the present. From examinations that had been made under the auspices of members of the association, a bed of concrete had been found, which proved that it was originally intended to have towers at the west front, making the nave 50 feet longer than at present. In 1202, according to the M.S. in Queen's College, Oxford, Bishop Lucy built the aisles and vaulting outside the Lady Chapel. In 1370 Bishop Edington left a sum of money for the completion of the nave. In 1357 William of Wykeham was appointed architect by that Bishop; and, having thus brought down the building to the time of William of Wykeham, the Professor read a long extract from the will of William of Wykeham, showing what has been done by that Bishop, and what he left to be done, leaving funds behind him for the work. There was no historical account left of the choir, but, from its heraldic decorations, they were enabled to place the date during the time of Bishop Fox and his contemporaries.

At the conclusion of the lecture, the Marquis of Northampton proposed, and it was carried amidst unanimous cheering, the cordial thanks of the meeting to the Professor for his truly excellent lecture.

Mr. C. R. Cockerell then read a very interesting paper on the two St. Mary Winton Colleges, highly eulogistic of the talent displayed by William of Wykeham in those two buildings.

A party of members then accompanied Mr. Cockerell to the College in Winchester; and some few visited the picturesque ruins of the Castle and Palace of Wolvesley, which we have engraved: it was noticed at page 174, last week.

At four o'clock, Professor Willis accompanied a very large party over the cathedral, and almost repeated his lecture, proving his deductions and showing the method of his research in a manner most gratifying to those who had the pleasure of accompanying him.

In the evening the Rev. the Dean gave a most brilliant *soirée*, when he received nearly four hundred visitors; and the Museum was again thrown open.

THURSDAY.

Although we have already noticed this day's proceedings, we return to the Historical Section, and Mr. Hallam's brief address, pointing out the province of the section, and distinguishing it from the other two sections of the Association. Mr. Hallam made some remarks on the relation of monumental evidence to the study of history. Antiquities involve the consideration of something tangible and material to be the basis of discussion; this department is founded on written and printed documents, which it is of great importance should assume a dignified character. There are some defects which belong to the English historical school, but its distinctive character is remarkable accuracy, arising from the patient and business habits of the people, and producing a more just appreciation of evidence than is usual among our continental neighbours. In the progress of this Association it will be endeavoured to take an enlarged view of the objects of this study.

FRIDAY.

This morning, a large body of the members of the Association visited Porchester. During the inspection of the outer walls of the Castle, the Rev. Mr. Hartshorne pointed out the supposed Roman portions, the nearly perfect Norman Keep, and the buildings of the fifteenth century. The party then visited Porchester Church—a fine Norman structure—originally cruciform, but the south transept is destroyed; the west end is particularly good, and there are some singular features in the chancel and north transept, especially a stone bench along the walls, with a sort of canopy over it, without shafts. The Font is good and rich Norman—round, with intersecting arcades.

A few of the party found time to visit Titchfield, and inspect its Norman and Perpendicular Church, with its Decorated Chapel; and splendid Ritz



MEETING OF THE BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, ST. JOHN'S, WINCHESTER.

the temporary residence of King John on nineteen different occasions, gives a curious insight into the domestic inconveniences of the early English Monarchs, who when compelled to stay within doors must, of necessity, have passed much of their time in murky twilight, a gloom they tried to dissipate by the great quantity of wine that was always ordered to precede their visits.

SATURDAY.

In the Nisi Prius Court, Sir Thomas Phillips, Bart., read a manuscript account of the marriage of the Duke of Burgundy with the Princess Margaret, sister of King Edward IV.

Mr. Edward Hawkins then communicated his observations on the ancient Mint and Exchange at Winchester. The existence of the Exchange had hardly before been suspected. The mintage for the whole kingdom was long held at Winchester, but all notice of the Mint of Winchester ceases after Henry III. The nomination of the moneyers was by the City, but their final appointment by the Exchequer. There is no notice of the Mint in Doomsday Book. On some occasions, all the moneyers were ordered to assemble at Winchester, when none were found perfectly honest but three, and those three were all Winchester men. (Loud cheers.) After detailing some historical notices respecting the Mint at Winchester, Mr. Hawkins concluded by stating that the historian often errs from not consulting, or being debarred from examining, local records of past times; but he trusted that a more intelligent, as well as a more liberal, spirit of research was now prevailing, and that greater facilities would be afforded, both by Corporations and by the Government, for the examination of ancient documents. (Hear, hear.)

Sir F. Madden's paper "On the Common Seal and Privileges of the Men of Alverstoke, in Hants," was next read by Mr. Newton, of the British Museum, Sir Frederick having been prevented from attending. This paper involved several important points of inquiry for the Members of the Association.

The next paper was read by Mr. T. H. Turner (the indefatigable Assistant Secretary to the Association), consisting of notices and extracts from the episcopal registers.

The Rev. C. H. Hartshorne then read one of the most interesting communications of the week, "On the Ancient Parliament at Acton Burnell, in Shropshire."

There were also several papers read to the sections of Early and Mediæval Antiquities, and the Architectural.

In the afternoon, nearly all the Members visited the Museum at the Deanery, when a series of Drawings of Antiquities found in Ireland were exhibited, by the kind permission of the Council of the Royal Irish Academy, to whom they belong.

MONDAY.

The chair was taken at 12 o'clock by the Marquis of Northampton, at St. John's.

The Treasurer read an abstract of the accounts, showing a balance in hand of £529.

Mr. A. Way read the Report, and announced donations to the Library, received from the Chevalier Bunsen, Royal Irish Academy, &c., and stated that the number of subscribing members amounted, at present, to more than 700.

The President read letters of excuse for non-attendance, from various persons of distinction, and proceeded to address the meeting at some length, replying to the late anonymous attacks on the Association, and successfully refuting each of them. His Lordship, in conclusion, proposed that the Society should, in future, be called "The Archaeological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland," which was carried unanimously.

Mr. Burge, the Recorder of Winchester, proposed a vote of thanks to the President; seconded by the Dean of Winchester.

The Marquis of Northampton returned thanks.

The Dean of Winchester then moved that the Marquis of Northampton do take the chair for the ensuing year, and said, let me add, in the words of the poet,—

"Northampton take the chair,—
Nor quit it till thou put thy equal there."

(Loud cheers.) Mr. J. H. Markland seconded the motion. The noble Marquis accepted the offer, and read a list of the General Committee for the ensuing year.

The President then proposed that the next meeting should be at York. Carried unanimously.

Thanks to the Dean and Chapter were moved by Sir R. Westmacott, R.A.; seconded by Mr. A. B. Hope, M.P. The Dean of Winchester returned thanks.

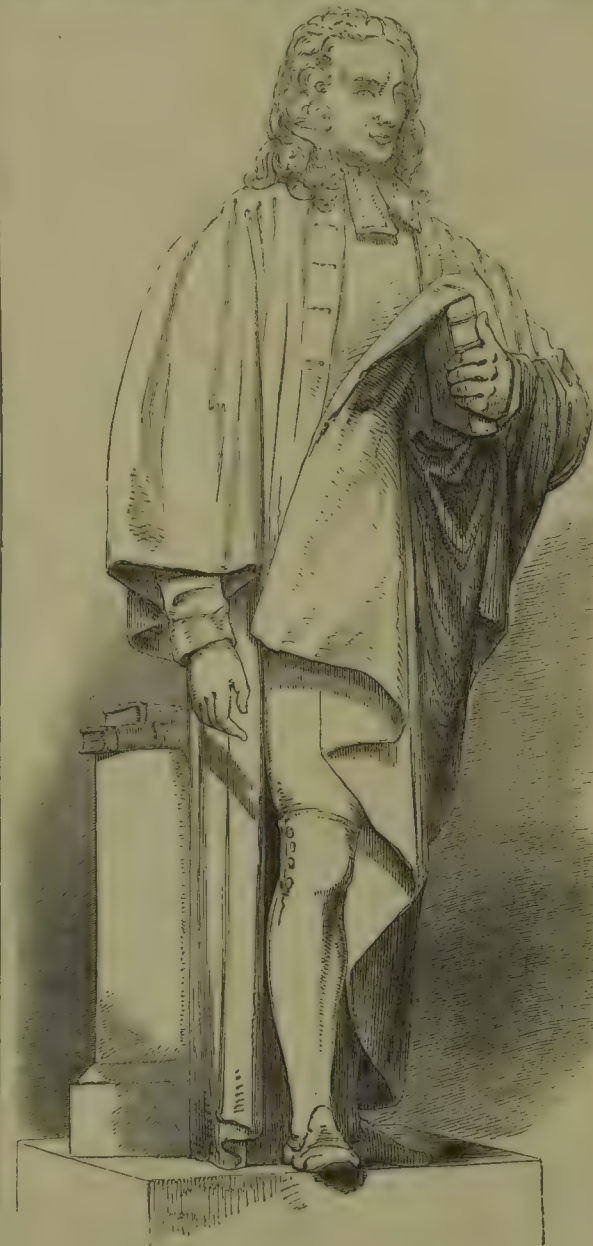
A vote of thanks to the Recorder of Winchester was then proposed by Count Mortarr, seconded by Mr. Kemble. Mr. Burge returned thanks.

Mr. J. H. Markland proposed a vote of thanks to the Nobility, Gentry, and Clergy, for their kindness: it included all who had been present.

Various other votes of thanks then passed; including one to Mr. A. Way, the Hon. Secretary.

STATUE OF DR. WATTS.

Although, by the new appropriation of Abney Park as a Cemetery, the mansion in which Dr. Watts passed a portion of his peaceful life, has been removed, it has been resolved to perpetuate his memory and association with the spot by other and more classic means. A subscription has accordingly been opened, headed by Mr. Hankey, the



BAILY'S STATUE OF DR. WATTS.

eminent banker, for placing in the Cemetery a Statue of the Reverend Classic of the People, as Dr. Watts has been termed. The height of the Statue is 8 feet 3 inches; and that of the pedestal on which it stands, is 12 feet; the whole being executed in Portland stone. The commission has been executed by Mr. Baily, R.A., whose usual charge for such a Statue in Portland stone is £500; but, in consequence of his estimation of Dr. Watts's character and talents, he undertook to execute the work considerably under that sum.

The Statue is simple, yet dignified; and embodies the spirit of Watts's character and writings, which beam with freedom, toleration, and piety.

The setting-up of this statue should not lead persons to infer that Dr. Watts is buried here; for he rests in Bunhill-fields; where Lady Abney and Sir John Hartopp erected a handsome tomb over his grave.

DISAPPEARANCE OF TOM THUMB.—A great sensation has been created at Nantes by the sudden disappearance of General Tom Thumb. The piqued General, wishing to attend the races at Quimper, left Vannes with his suite, at six o'clock, and was expected to have soon returned. Apartments had been previously engaged for him. His carriage broke down near Roasse, a village situated a short distance from Quimperle, inducing a very disagreeable delay. The postilion refused to wait the requisite time for the necessary repairs, observing that his orders were positive to return to Quimperle at a particular hour, and vain was all persuasion to change his resolution; but he assured them that he would inform his master, and that another conductor should be immediately sent with fresh horses to continue their route. After waiting a considerable time, the conductor and horses arrived, the repairs were completed, and General Tom Thumb mounted the carriage. Scarcely had they driven a league when the horses stopped suddenly, the conductor descended, and perceived an immense heap of billets of wood; at the same instant four men, masked, seized and bound the driver, and threatened, if he uttered a cry, to shoot him. During this scene the General and his suite were locked in the arms of Morpheus. One of the four masks mounted the seat of the carriage, and drove rapidly to St. Thuriën. It was only at this place that the General learnt his misfortune. The carriage started from St. Thuriën—to where is still unknown. Amongst many it is conjectured that he is concealed in some inviolable domicile. Others affirm that a lady, from excess of fantasy, has eloped with him to the neighbourhood of Guillegomach. The most likely version is, that the four men in masks belong to the band of Zino, called Comte d'Avenal, famed for its audacity and temerity. One fact is certain, that the General has not been seen or heard of since his departure.



RUINS OF WOLFESLEY CASTLE AND PALACE, WINCHESTER.

THE GRAND CHALLENGE CUP—ROYAL MERSEY YACHT CLUB.

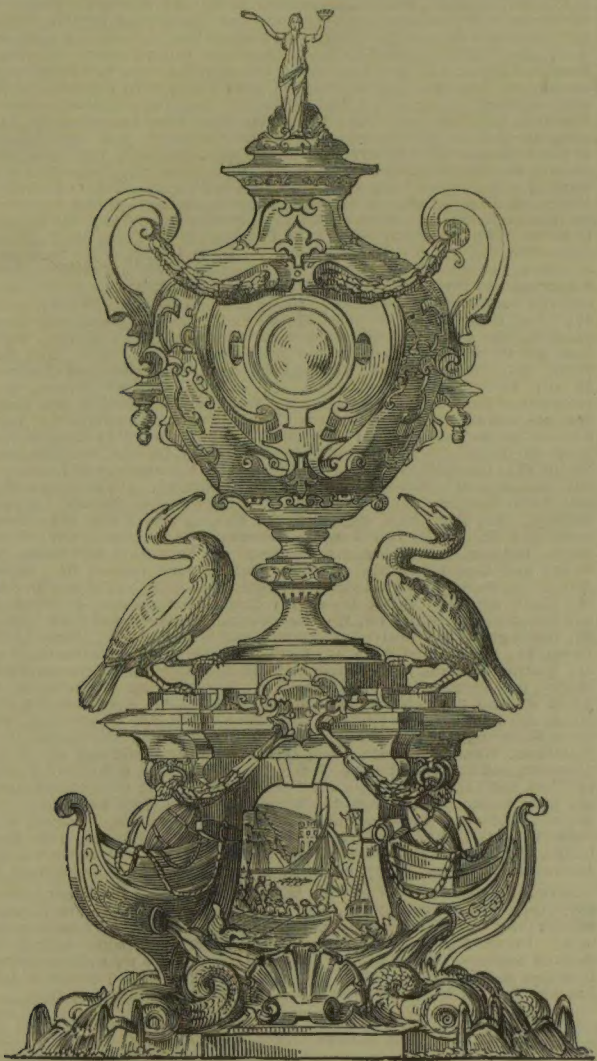
This piece of extremely handsome silver work, standing nearly three feet high, has been executed by Mr. Joseph Mayer, of Lord-street, Liverpool. It consists of a tripled base, the angles of which are formed of dolphins, and the prows of vessels, with buoys, anchors, and other nautical emblems, surmounted by three Livers; on the *façades* are chased in bas-relief the following subjects:—"Her Majesty visiting the Royal Yacht Squadron, off Cowes;" "Queen Elizabeth visiting Sir Walter Raleigh, at Deptford, after his voyage to America;" and "Cleopatra sailing down the Cydnus to meet Marc Antony."

Standing on the base is a large Wine Vase, the handles, with their pendants and the other ornaments, being in the Elizabethan style. The cover is surmounted by a figure of Nautical Victory, holding in each hand a wreath, indicating that the possessor must win it twice before it becomes his property.

On the body of the Vase is the following inscription, on one side:—

THE GRAND CHALLENGE CUP,
PRESENTED BY
THE MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL MERSEY YACHT CLUB,
1845.

On the other panel is the device of the Club, as worn on their ensign—namely, a Liver, surmounted with a Royal Coronet, and the letters R.M.Y.C.



THE GRAND CHALLENGE CUP.—ROYAL MERSEY YACHT CLUB.

There is, also, a beautifully embroidered Purse, with the heraldic bearings of the Club, and other devices, emblazoned upon it, containing fifty sovereigns, which amount is given to the victor at each match, every year the Cup may be contended for.

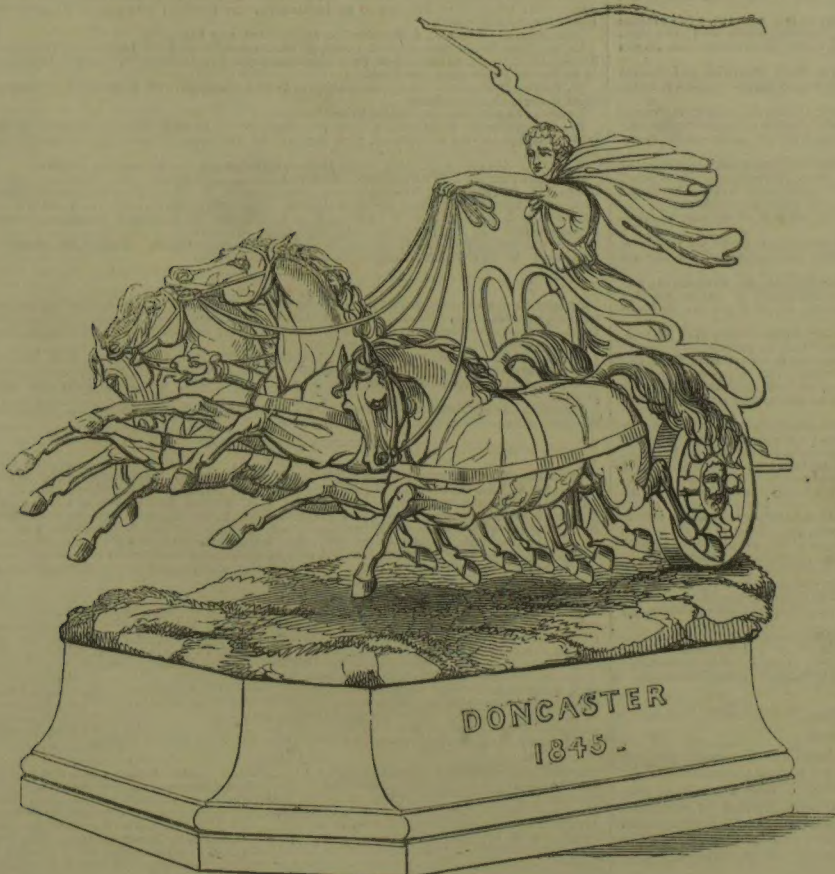
We understand that the sailing match for the Grand Challenge Cup and Ladies' Purse of fifty guineas, came off on Thursday, the 11th instant, when the *Victoria* (an Irish yacht), belonging to Daniel Connor, Esq., of the R.C.Y.C., came in first, and the *Edith*, belonging to J. C. Ewart, Esq., came in second. We believe the race is disputed.

"THE DONCASTER CUP."

The design for this magnificent prize-plate is stated to have been suggested by the Right Honourable Earl Spencer; and it bears the impress of his truly classic mind. The composition represents Diomed in one of the ancient *quadrigæ*, or four-horsed chariots and driver, at full speed, thus spiritedly described in Pope's translation of Homer—

"High o'er his head the circling lash he wields,
His bounding horses scarcely touch the fields;"

the fields in the group being bright green, and contrasting well with the silver-work and black marble base. The action of the horses is as impetuous as life, and realises the poet's lines—



"THE DONCASTER CUP," 1845.



CAPEL COURT.—RAILWAY SPECULATORS.

"And the fierce coursers urged their rapid pace
So swift, it seemed a flight, and not a race."

The anatomical beauty of the horse, his muscular powers, and proportions, are admirably displayed. The design was sketched by Frank Howard; the horses were grouped by MacCarthy; and the whole modelled under the superintendence of Mr. Bailey, the Royal Academician. The group has been admirably executed in silver by Messrs. Hunt and Roskell, late Storr and Mortimer. Indeed, it is long since we have seen a performance more creditable to the skill of the respective artists. The value is 300 guineas.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD IRELAND.

GOLDSMITH'S HOUSE, LISSOY.

About six miles from Athlone, in the County Longford, is situated the small, wretched-looking village of Lissoy, the residence in early life of Oliver Goldsmith. He was born in this county, in the poor village of Pallas, about two miles from the small town of Ballymahon, on the 10th of November, 1728. His father, the Rev. Charles Goldsmith, came to reside here about two years after Oliver's birth, when he was appointed to the rectory of Kilkenny-West. Here the childish and boyish days of the poet were passed; and here his brother, the Rev. Henry Goldsmith, continued to reside after his father's death, and was residing when the Poet dedicated to him his poem of "The Traveller." The village of Lissoy—the "sweet Auburn" of Goldsmith, and by which name it appears in the maps—is situated on a gentle eminence, and still preserves the features of the beautiful poem that has immortalized a most unpoetical spot; for although we may trace the general outline of the place as the original of Goldsmith, the mill, the church, and the other places mentioned, have no charm except what he has lent them. A few raud cabins, each owning a couple of windows composed of four squares of glass, a hedge inn at one end, and ruined huts at the other, comprise the "sweet Auburn" of Goldsmith. It is, however, but just to say that, in the time of the Poet, the scene was, by report, much better. The ruined residence of the Poet's father and brother was a snug house, with its orchard, and a handsome avenue of trees leading from the road to the door. A glance at our view will show what it is now—a mere shell, unroofed and shattered, little trace of the once trim garden, and retaining but a few trees of

the once shady avenue. The house and the whole village are as dirty, desolate, and lonely as any in Ireland.

Goldsmith's house was tenanted until within the last 25 years. Its roof was thatched. It measures 68 feet by 24 in depth; it is but one story high, having five windows in the upper story, and four and a central door on the ground-floor. Such is

"The village preacher's modest mansion,"

where the immortal author of the "Vicar of Wakefield" passed his earliest and most cherished days. His brother, the clergyman, is still remembered by the old inhabitants as "a nice, kind little gentleman."

THE STAG-SONG.

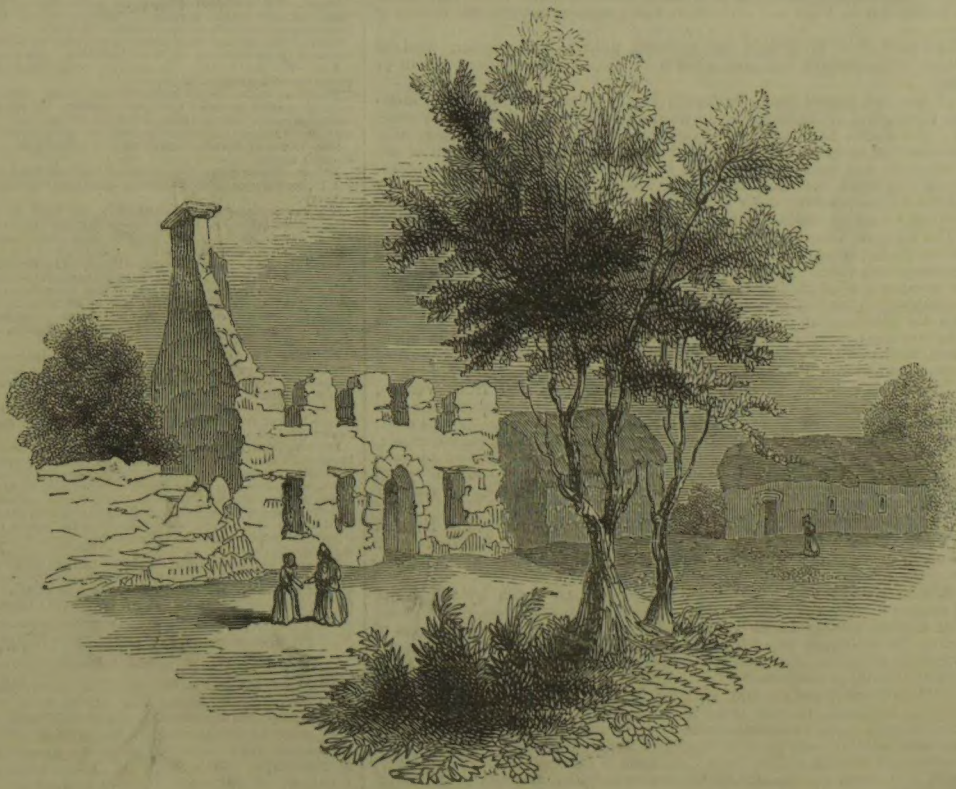
A CAROL OF CAPEL COURT.

Within the range of Stock Exchange
The privileged assemble;
Without the range of Stock Exchange
Stag-speculators tremble!

At any other race, men back
The very foremost riders,
But all the Sport in Capel Court,
Is won by the *Out-siders*.

They poach a railway, like a hare,
To see who first can bag her,
You start to see them *stagger* on,
It really makes you *stagger*.

"Shares! Shares!" they cry, like "cherry ripe,"
As once composed by Horn O.
"Shares! Shares!" they cry, from morn till night,
"Shares! Shares!" from night till morn O!



GOLDSMITH'S HOUSE, LISSOY.

A Stag 'll bid, and bid away,
Without a ghost of a hope—
You'll never want an auctioneer,
He'll knock you down himself.

Or if he do not knock you down
(Still quaff not from his cup),
In any way you deal with him,
Be sure he'll pick you up!

You say he has no home—a Stag—
That may be, more or less;
But if he hasn't got a home,
He's always an address!

Address! address! address! you cry,
I know he has; but, *drat it!*—
He gives it me, and, when I call,
He's not to be found at it!

A Stag! I own I do not like
The animal at all:
What use is it to Call on one
Who cannot "pay the Call,"

What in the world but "note for Scrip,"
Is "Litera Scripta?" Plain it
Into pure Irish, and it says—
"I ask for Shares—and 'mane it!'"

Oh! CAPEL COURT! who'd go for sport,
To Germany, from you?
You have enough of Stags at hand
To get up a battue!

And so long live the noble game
Of Railway Speculation!
And ne'er may Stags who haunt the same
Originate Stag-nation!

EPITOME OF NEWS.—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The *Dusseldorf Gazette* states, that a farmer living on one of the estates of the Duke d'Artemberg, near Dusseldorf, has discovered a mode of preventing the rotting of potatoes, and even of curing it when it has already commenced. The method is very simple; it consists in merely harrowing deeply the earth in which the tubercles are planted so as to produce an evaporation, which will diminish the fermentation caused by humidity. This plan has proved completely successful.

A Frankfort letter of the 6th, asserts in the most positive way that Prince Metternich has expressed an opinion that the religious movement in Germany will meet with no protection from the Sovereigns of the different States.

A letter received at Lloyd's, from their agent at Salonica, of the 27th August last, mentions a report of pirates having been met with in that neighbourhood. A vessel of the country had been boarded and plundered, off Skyroos, of provisions and effects. The Turkish Vice Admiral, Hassau Pacha, had gone in search of them. The pirate vessels are said to be four in number.

A letter from Munich, of Sept. 4, announces that great discontent exists among the population of Upper and Lower Styria, in consequence of the collection of tithes. It was necessary to have recourse to the armed force to preserve order.

A letter from Berlin, dated Sept. 3, says: "An express from St. Petersburg arrived yesterday with the intelligence that, in consequence of the stormy weather the Empress of Russia preferred travelling by land. We hear from many well informed persons of the almost hopeless state of her Majesty. The change of place and climate is the last expedient that the physicians can advise."

A letter from Breslau says:—"The attack made on the inn in which Ronge had passed the night at Tarnowitz was such, that in a single room twenty-one large stones were found. The disorder commenced with cries of 'Long live Frederick William IV.' Ronge did not pay attention to it, but continued to converse tranquilly with the members of the Christian Catholic Church."

The *Gazette de Cologne* contains the following:—"We find it stated in a letter from the frontiers of Bohemia that there is a serious question of a treaty between Austria and the Zollverein for facilitating the entry of colonial productions, of a kind such as existed between Prussia and several states of Southern Germany before the Customs Union was established. Although for the moment the contemplated treaty is of this limited nature, yet it is not unlikely that it may end in a complete understanding between the Zollverein and Austria."

On the night between the 2nd and 3rd instant, the wind blowing freely from the N.W., there fell upon the whole mainland of Orkney a shower of fine impalpable dust, evidently of volcanic origin. The dust fell in such quantities as to cover the whole island, and admit of being easily gathered. It is presumed to have been caused by an eruption of Mount Hecla, in Iceland, as a similar phenomenon which occurred many years ago was ascertained to have proceeded from that cause. The dust exactly resembled finely ground pumice stone.

The most recent intelligence received from New Zealand is to April 15. Ample preparations had been made to defend Auckland in the event of John Hekil venturing on an attack. A good body of militia had been formed. Lieut. Robertson, of her Majesty's ship *Hazard*, had been voted a handsome sword by the inhabitants for his bravery at Kororarika.

At the date of the last letters from Constantinople (the 28th ult.) the Duke of Montpensier was still in the Turkish capital, where he was treated with all the deference due to his rank. On the 26th the *Cuivier* steam-cruiser reached Constantinople, having on board M. Piscatory, who was the bearer of a letter from King Otho for the Duke, inviting his Royal Highness to his court. The Prince replied, that he would repair to Athens, but only remain there 24 hours; that he would pay a personal visit to King Otho, due with his Majesty, and embark immediately afterwards. Chekib Effendi was to leave on the 2nd inst. for Syria, with full powers to adjust the differences existing between the Maronites and Druses in the Lebanon.

A letter, dated Pointe à Pitre, Guadeloupe, describes the town which was destroyed by the earthquake as rising again from its ruins. Out of 1100 houses destroyed 700 have been rebuilt. They have been made of wood, and there will be less, therefore, to fear in case of another earthquake; but, on the other hand, there will be everything to fear if a fire should take place. An architect from Paris had arrived, and he proposed to build the houses of iron.

The mother of M. Arago, the eminent natural philosopher, died at Estagel, in the eastern Pyrenees, a few days ago, at the advanced age of 91 years.

Letters and papers from Graham's Town, of the 19th of June, mention the renewal of the depredations of the native tribes on the Cape frontier. The Kaffirs have taken from near to the spot where De Lange was murdered, about 30 head of cattle, and a party who went in pursuit of the stolen cattle was openly defied by the Kaffirs, and dared to attempt the recapture. A letter from Kaffirland, dated June 4, states that on the 31st they had one of the severest snow storms ever witnessed in the colony. The mountains were all white, presenting quite a European sight to African eyes.

The King of Denmark has been lately sojourning for some days in the neighbourhood of Altona, during two of which his Majesty honoured Hamburg with visits. During this period, the King partook of a *déjeuner* at the country seat of M. Dörner, a merchant of Altona, and in the evening his Majesty, at the invitation of the Senate, honoured the theatre of this city with his presence, at a representation of the opera of "Stradella." The King was most enthusiastically received in Hamburg, not alone by the population, but likewise by the dense mass of persons who contrived to squeeze themselves into the theatre on the occasion.

The *Novelliste* of Marseilles publishes the following from Venice, Sept. 4:—"A dreadful event occurred two days ago between Belluno and Feltre. Two hundred Italian soldiers were manœuvring, under the command of an Austrian officer, who ordered them to cross a ruinous bridge, the passage of which had been forbidden by the local authorities on account of the danger. The bridge gave way with the 200 men upon it, and they fell into the river and were drowned. The officer, being in advance, had reached the other side before the bridge fell in."

The German papers state that M. Ronge, who had arrived at Breslau on the 8th, on his way to Briez, where he was to preach, was arrested by the authorities, but after a short detention he was released, and allowed to continue his journey.

A man named Cirier has been condemned to death by the Court of Assizes of the Aisne (France), for setting fire to the house in which his wife and his mother-in-law resided, with the intention of burning them to death. He confessed his crime, and said he had previously made three unsuccessful attempts. The intended victims were with difficulty rescued from the fate that threatened them.

Letters from Sweden and Moscow inform us that the potato crop there is excellent, disease being unknown, the cold having been more favourable to these tubercles than heat. At Moscow the whole summer has been wet and cold, and it was only within the last 12 days that the weather had become a little dryer. All sorts of grain are in a very bad state, being still green and light, and the wheat has been attacked by an insect. Potatoes, however, will be good.

A letter from Venice informs us that at the late regatta there, the ex Empress Marie-Louise and the Duchess de Berri were present. Marie-Louise saw the regatta from a balcony; the Duchess de Berri remained in her gondola.

The Countess Paul de Snasin died a few days ago at the baths of Ems. Her father, J. Pole Carew, Esq., and her aunt, the Dowager Countess of St. Germain, were with her at the time of her decease, but her husband was absent in Russia on service, and could not reach Ems until five days after the melancholy event took place. The Count has since had the remains of the late Countess removed to Russia for interment in the family vault upon his estate in that country.

The *Moniteur* announces that, as the disease in potatoes, which has made such ravages in Holland and Belgium, has penetrated into several of the northern and western departments of France, the Minister of Agriculture and Commerce has addressed on this subject a series of questions to the Royal and Central Society of Agriculture and the principal agricultural institutions of France, and that the government will soon publish precise accounts of the character and progress of the disease, with the best means of preventing its development, and of using this year's crop without danger to the health of men and animals.

THE VICTORIA PICTURE GALLERY AT EU.—The *Journal des Débats* gives the following account of the Queen's Picture Gallery in the Chateau of Eu, arranged for her Majesty by the gallantry of Louis Philippe:—"The two extremities of the gallery are occupied on one side by the portrait of the Queen of England, placed between those of her consort, Prince Albert, and the Queen of the Belgians. On the other side, on the right and left-hand side of the entrance door, are hung the portraits of King Louis Philippe and Amélie, the venerable Queen of the French. The right-hand side of the gallery is occupied by a series of paintings descriptive of the journey of the Queen of England to Eu, and the left-hand side, by those representing the journey of the French King to Windsor Castle, in the autumn of 1844. The five portraits are all full-length ones, and executed by M. Winterhalter. Under the portrait of Queen Victoria the King has had placed a magnificent vase of gold and silver, representing the combat of Saint George, the patron saint of England, which was presented to his Majesty by the Queen of Great Britain. The King has also caused to be placed in the gallery the busts of Queen Victoria, Prince Albert, and the Duke and Duchess of Kent, given to the King by Queen Victoria as a remembrance of his journey to Windsor. The furniture of the apartment is as complete as it is elegant; it is manufactured of carved oak. The oak wainscoting, enriched with gold flagee, has been constructed with the same promptitude as the paintings; eight days ago they were scarcely commenced. On entering her apartments, the Queen discovered, in the private *boudoir* which she occupied two years ago, the full length portraits of her father and mother, they having been placed there by special command of the King, together with two charming water-colour drawings descriptive of the coronation of Queen Victoria. The portrait of the Duke of Kent is one of Sir William Picci's work, and that of the Duchess of Kent is by M. Winterhalter, taken in the year 1843. Queen Victoria appeared very sensible of this delicate attention on the part of Louis Philippe. The following is a list of the paintings in the Victoria Gallery:—In oil: The Yacht of Queen Victoria appearing off Tréport; the Departure of Louis Philippe from Tréport in his Barge to meet the Queen; His Reception by Queen Victoria on board the Royal Yacht; the Arrival of the Queen at the Grand Tente prepared for her; her Majesty's Arrival at the Chateau d'Eu; the Ride in the *Char à banc*; the Return to the Chateau through the Park; the *Réunion* in the Family Saloon of the Chateau, on Sunday, the 3rd of September, 1843, at nine o'clock p.m.; the Breakfast in the Tent at the Mount of Orleans; the Return to the Chateau after the Ride in the Forest; the Concert in the Gallery of the Guises. The paintings in water-colours consist of—The Queen of France receiving Queen Victoria at the Landing-place of Tréport; the King conducting the Queen of England in his *cabriolet* from Tréport to Eu; the Salutation of the Queen by the National Guards and the Troops assembled in the Court yard of the Chateau; the Presentation by the King of the personages assembled in the Guise Gallery; the Review of the 1st Regiment of Carabiniers by Prince Albert and the French Princes; the Presentation by Louis Philippe to Queen Victoria of two Specimens of the Gobelin Tapestry; King Louis Philippe escorting the Queen to the Church of St. Laurent, at Eu; the King showing her Majesty over the Crypt in which are interred the ancient Counts of Eu; the Landing of the French King at Portsmouth; his Arrival at Windsor; his Introduction to the Royal Infants; his Inauguration as a Knight of the Garter; his Reception of the City Deputation, headed by Sir W. Magnay, Bart.; his Visit to Eton, &c."

THE MARKETS.

CORN-EXCHANGE (Friday).—The accounts received to-day from the northern districts, in reference to the progress making in harvest work not being very satisfactory, and the arrivals of wheat of home produce being small, compared with those of many previous weeks, we have to report a decided improvement in the demand for that description of grain at an advance in the currencies obtained on Monday last, of from 1s to 2s per quarter, and at which, nearly the whole of the supply was disposed of. There was more activity in the sale for fine foreign wheat, at an improvement of from 1s to 2s per quarter, with every prospect of a further advance. The duty on foreign wheat remaining stationary, very few parcels have been, as yet, entered for home consumption. Several orders having been received from Holland and Belgium, holders of wheat under lease were firm, at an advance in prices of from 2s to 3s per quarter. There was no new barley a market. Grinding and distilling sorts were quite as dear, but malted kinds commanded very little attention. For malt we had more inquiry at a slight improvement in value, but the amount of business doing was not large. Both beans and peas commanded a ready sale, at an improvement of from 1s to 2s per quarter. Although the supply of Irish oats was on the increase, the oat trade was firm, at 6d per quarter more money.

ARRIVALS.—(From the 13th to the 19th of Sept.)—English: wheat, 3140; barley, 230; oats, 15 quarters. Irish: wheat, —; barley, 640; oats, 8890 quarters. Foreign: wheat, 2020; barley, 510; oats, 4830 quarters. Flour, 2920 sacks; malt, 2290 quarters. English: Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 58s to 60s; ditto, white, 60s to 62s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 58s to 60s; ditto, white, 60s to 62s; grinding barley, 28s to 30s; distilling, 28s to 30s; malted barley, 30s to 32s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 58s to 60s; brown ditto, 56s to 58s; Kingston and Ware, 58s to 60s; Chesham, 58s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 23s to 24s; potato ditto, 24s to 26s; Youghal and Cork, black, 20s to 21s; ditto, white, 21s to 22s; tick beans, new, 38s to 40s; ditto, old, 40s to 42s; grey peas, 38s to 40s; mangel, 40s to 42s; white, 38s to 40s; ditto, red, 40s to 42s; ditto, black, 40s to 42s; Suffolk stock, and Yorkshire, 42s to 44s; per 20 lb. Foreign:—Kilmarnock, 50s to 62s; Dantzic, red, 42s to 58s; white, 47s to 62s. In Bond:—Barley, 22s to —; oats, new, 17s to 18s; ditto, feed, 16s to 17s; beans, 32s to —; peas, 30s to —; per quarter. Flour, America, 12s to 25s; Baltic, 2s to 2 1/2s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—We have had a good demand for new mustard seed, at fully last week's price, in other cases rather more business is doing, at fully previous rates.

Lisenced, English, sailing, 22s to 24s; Baltic, cruising, — to —; Mediterranean and Odessa, — to —. Hempseed, 32s to 34s, per quarter. Cornmeal, 12s to 14s, per cwt. Brown Mustard seed, 10s to 12s; white ditto, 12s to 14s. Tares, 6s to 8s, per bushel. English Rapeseed, 22s to 24s, per last of 10 quarters. Linseed cake, 41s to 41 1/2s; ditto foreign, 42s to 44s, per 100 lb. Refined sugar, 42s to 44s, per cwt. Canary, 43s to 45s, per quarter. English Clover seed, red, 45s to 50s; extra, 50s to 55s; white 60s to 62s; extra up to 68s. Foreign, red, 40s to 48s; extra, 50s; white 60s to 62s; extra, 75s per cwt.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread in the Metropolis are from 8d to 9d; of household ditto, 6d to 8d, per 4 lb loaf.

Superior Weekly Average.—Wheat, 54s 1d; barley, 31s 0d; oats, 22s 3d; rye 33s 2d; beans, 42s 10d; peas, 36s 2d.

Six Weeks' Average.—Wheat, 55s 11d; barley, 30s 2d; oats, 22s 6d; rye, 33s 11d; beans, 41s 10d; peas, 35s 2d.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat 17s; barley 8s; oats, 6s; rye, 9s 6d; beans, 1s 6d; peas, 1s 6d.

Tea.—In all descriptions of black teas, but more particularly in long congous, a full average amount of business is doing, at full prices. Grain qualities, however, which are in abundant supply, move off slowly, at barely late rates. This week, five vessels have reached the Downs from China, having on board about 2,900,000 lbs of tea.

Sugar.—We have still to report an active demand for West India, Mauritius, and Bengal sugars, at fully the late advance in their prices. In other sugars, a good business is doing, at rates in better request but not dearer.

Coffee.—The market has a steady appearance for Ceylon, at 49s to 49s for good ordinary, and 46s to 47s for low good, West India firm; but other kinds of coffee are much neglected.

Rice.—We have a very brisk demand for all kinds of rice, at a further improvement in the quotations of from 2s to 3s per cwt.

Provisions.—The demand for Irish and foreign butters continues firm, at an advance in the quotations of 1s per cwt. Lard participates in the same amount of improvement. The bacon market is active, and as much as 55s per cwt has been paid for mild cured Waterford. Hams are in good request; and there appears to be more doing in other kinds of provisions.

Oil.—Lisenced and southern oils are in good request; in other kinds of oil we have no alteration to report.

Tallow.—There is not quite so much business doing in this market, yet prices are very firm. P.Y.C. on the spot, is 40s 9d to 41s; and about the same prices have been paid for forward delivery.

Hay and Straw.—Coarse meadow hay, 44s to 45s 18s; useful ditto, 45s to 46s 3s; fine upland ditto, 46s to 47s 18s; clover hay, 45s to 46s 7s; cut straw, 41s 14s to 41s 16s; best straw, 41s 16s to 41s 18s, per load. New meadow hay, 43s 10s to 44s 15s; and new clover, 44s to 45s, per load.

Coal (Friday).—Carr's West Hartley, 16s 6d; Heaton, 17s 3d; Killingsworth, 17s; Hylton, 16s 6d; Seymour's Ties, 17s 6d; Liangeneck, 22s 6d; and Lambton, 18s per ton.

Hops (Friday).—Several pockets of new hops have come to hand this week from Kent, and which have sold at 42s 1/2s per cwt. Old hops at 42s 1/2s per cwt. The supply of which is small—order off freely at full prices. The duty is called from £175,000 to £150,000.

—1844: Sussex pockets, 45s 10s to 46s 0s; Wealds, 45s 6s to 46s 0s; Mid Kent, 45s 10s to 46s 0s; East Kent, 45s 10s to 46s 0s.

Smithfield (Friday).—Notwithstanding the supply of beasts on sale here, to-day, was very much increased, and the trade was in a depressed state, and Monday's prices were much difficult supported. We had on offer seventy oxen and cows, 140 sheep, and seven calves from Holland, in fair condition. The numbers of sheep were small, owing to which the mutton trade was steady, at full prices. The same observation may be applied to lambs. Calves were in short supply, and active request, at an advance of 2d per 8 lbs. Pigs steady, at late rates. Milch cows moved off slowly, at from 41s to 41s 6d.

Per 8 lbs, by the carcass:—Inferior beef, 2s 4d to 2s 8d; middling ditto, 2s 8d to 3s 10d; prime large ditto, 3s 10d to 3s 14d; prime small ditto, 3s 14d to 3s 18d; inferior mutton, 2s 4d to 3s 10d; middling ditto, 3s 10d to 4s 4d; prime ditto, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; veal, 3s 10d to 4s 10d; small pork, 3s 10d to 4s 4d; lamb, 4s 6d to 5s 6d.

ROST. LIVERPOOL.

MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

The transactions in the English Market have been on the most limited scale during the week, and prices have betrayed a downward tendency. Consols opened on Monday at 98½ to 99, and Exchequer Bills at 46 to 48 1/2 pm. This price has since declined to 98½ to 99, for Money, and 98½ to 99 for Account. Exchequer Bills remain at about the previous quotation. India Stock closes at 268 to 270. Bank Stock did not materially improve upon the result of the meeting. A dividend of three-and-a-half per cent, less Income-tax, was agreed to. The last quotation for the Opening is 213½.

In the Foreign Market, the same limited transactions that have been usual for some time past continue to prevail. Ecuador Bonds have fluctuated between 4½ and 4½, closing at the latter price. Columbian has been slightly in demand, and quotes for its closing price 18 to 2½. Scarcely a bar-

gain has been registered in Spanish, the quotations (which are almost nominal) stand at 27½ for the Actives; the Three per Cents., 38½. Belgian is 100½; Dutch Two-and-a-Half per Cents., 61 to 6½; Four per Cent. Certificates, 98½.

The settlement of the Railway and Share account has been proceeding gradually during the week, and with more satisfaction than was anticipated. From the slight difficulty found in the preparation of the account, arising from two or three dealers in Scrip not being able to close satisfactorily, some fears were entertained that greater difficulties might arise. Money has been, of course, in great demand, and prices the most exorbitant have been paid for accommodation. Affairs, however, have passed off with unanticipated facility, and the market is not only steady, but displays signs of advancing. There is a disposition among the leading bookers to make weekly settlements, and it would excite no surprise if the Committee of the Stock Exchange were to issue a rule to that effect. The hours of business will be curtailed after the 1st of October, from eleven o'clock till three, making Saturday nearly a *dies non*, as two o'clock is the time already appointed for closing on that day. The decision not to deal in Scrip for the "coming out" is now generally adopted, which will effectually check the "rigging" system. The principal fluctuations have been in Birmingham and Oxford Junction, which have receded to 6½, and Bristol and Exeter to 83. Great Westerns have declined to 163, and London and Birmingham to 221. Midlands are a trifle lower. Nottingham and Boston are in good demand, and North Staffordshire quote 5½ prem. A forthcoming line from York to Lancaster is highly spoken of. Foreign lines are in rather better demand, at improving prices, and the market apparently improves as the account progresses towards a final settlement. Quotations at closing are:—Aberdeen, 42; Birmingham and Gloucester, 130; Ditto Extension, 22; Birmingham and Oxford Junction, 64; Boston, Stamford, and Birmingham, 12½ p.; Bristol and Exeter, 83; Ditto New, 10; Caledonian, 124; Ditto Extension, 44; Cambridge and Lincoln, 42; Ditto New, 34; Chelmsford and Bury, 24; Chester and Holyhead, 20½; Cheltenham and Oxford, 4; Coventry, Nuneaton, Birmingham, and Leicester, 44; Cornwall, 42; Direct Manchester (Remington's), 44; Direct Northern, 3; Dublin and Galway, 5½; Eastern Counties, 192; Ditto New, 6½ p.; Ditto Perpetual, 5 per Cent., No. 1, 1½ p.; Ditto ditto, No. 2, 2½ p.; Eastern Union, —; Ditto Extension, 48; East Lincolnshire, 7; East and West of England, 2½; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 76; Edinburgh and Perth, 28; Exeter, Yeovil, and Dorset, 34; Gloucester, Aberystwith, and Central of Wales, 28; Goole and Doncaster, 6; Grand Union, 42; Great Eastern and Western, 32; Great North of England, 218; Great Western, 163; Ditto Half Sh res, 92½; Ditto Fifth, 37½; Guildford, Fareham, and Portsmouth, 32; Hounslow and Great Western, 2½ p.; Hull and Selby, 114; Leicester and Birmingham, 2 p.; Leicester and Bedford, 3½ p.; London and Birmingham, 221; Ditto Quarter Shares, 20½; London and Blackwall, 92; London and Brighton, 76; London and Croydon, 25; London, Cheltenham, Oxford, Gloucester, and Hereford, 1½; London and South-Western, 79½; Do. New, 15; Do. New, 11½; London and York, 68; London, Warwick, and Kidderminster, 5; London, Salisbury, and Yeovil, 44; Londonderry and Enniskillen, 32; Manchester and Leeds, —; Do. Quarters, 41; Manchester and Birmingham, 85; Do. Quarters, 10½; Do. New Quarters, 14½; Manchester, Buxton, and Matlock, 9½ pm; Midland, 170; Ditto New, 254; Midland, Birmingham, Derby, 133; Newcastle and Darlington Junction, 53; Newcastle and Berwick, 154; Newcastle, Durham, and Lancashire Junction, 58; New Ross and Carlisle, 9½; Newry and Enniskillen, 34; Newark, Sheffield, and Boston, 62; North British (ex Dalkeith and Hawick), —; Ditto New (ditto), 8; North Devon, 42; North Kent and Direct Dover, 42; North Staffordshire, 58; Norwich and Brandon, 23; Ditto New, 54; Northampton, Banbury, and Cheltenham, 62; Nottingham and Boston, 32; Oxford and Worcester, 134; Portsmouth Direct, 64; Preston and Wyre, —; Richmond, 114; Rugby and Huntingdon, 34; Scottish Central, 7½; Scottish Midland, 34; Shrewsbury, Wolverhampton, Dudley, and Birmingham, 82; Shrewsbury, Hereford, and North Wales, 4; South Midland, 74; South Eastern and Dover Ditto, 82; Staines and Richmond, 34; South Wales, 52; Tean and Dove Valley, 34; Trent Valley, 19; Trent Valley and Holyhead Junction, 32; Warwick and Cheltenham, 24; Waterford, Wexford, Wicklow, and Dublin, 2; Welch, Midland, 44; Wilts, Somerset, and Southampton, 34; Worcester, Shrewsbury, and Crewe Union, 44; York and Carlisle, 64; York and North Midland, 113; Ditto Half Shares, 59; Ditto Scarborough Branch, 57; Ditto Selby, 81½; Ditto Extension, 284; Anglo-Belgian, 5; Boulogne and Amiens, 112; Bordeaux, Toulouse, and Cete (Espelette's), 24; Ditto (Mackenzie's), 24; Dutch Rhenish, 114; East Indian, 12; Great North of France (Laffitte's), 7; Do., do. (Rosamie's), 34; Jamaica Junction, 52; Jersey, 22; Louvain and Jemeppe, 5; Luxembourg, 3.

SATURDAY MORNING.—Very little business was done in the Funds yesterday. Consols were quoted 98½, and for Money at 98½. In the Foreign Market there was some little demand for Ecuador Bonds, at an improvement to 4½. Dutch Stocks were a shade higher. There was some activity in Railway business, at least in New Scrip, but the old lines were rather heavy. Boulogne and Amiens were done at 5½ prem. The reported junction of this line with the Northern of France has had no particular effect on prices.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 16.

OSBORNE HOUSE, ISLE OF WIGHT, SEPT. 13.—It is this day ordered by her Majesty in Council that the Parliament, which stands prorogued to Thursday, the second day of October next, be further prorogued to Thursday, the 27th day of November next.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO SERVE IN THIS PRESENT PARLIAMENT.

CROWN OFFICE, SEPT. 16.—Borough of Southwark: Sir William Molesworth, Bart., of No. 1, Lowndes-square, in the county of Middlesex, and of Fencarrow, in the county of Cornwall, in the room of Benjamin Wood, Esq., deceased. SEPT. 16.—Borough of Southwark: Sir William Molesworth, Bart., of No. 1, Lowndes-square, in the county of Middlesex, and of Fencarrow, in the county of Cornwall, in the room of Benjamin Wood, Esq., deceased.

WAR OFFICE, SEPT. 16.—Royal Horse Guards: Brevet Lieut.-Col. E. W. Bouverie to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Richardson. Brevet Lieut.-Col. G. Smith to be Major, vice Bouverie.

Lieut. J. P. V. Bastard to be Captain, vice Smith. Cornet Sir C. Slingsby, Bart., to be Lieutenant, vice Bastard. E. Breddon to be Cornet, vice Slingsby.

1st Dragoon Guards: Paymaster S. J. Fayrer to be Paymaster, vice Smalles. 7th Dragoon Guards: Paymaster S. J. Fayrer to be Paymaster, vice Green.

1st Foot: Lieut. T. H. Breddon to be Lieutenant, vice J. M. Court. 3rd: J. H. Lulks to be Ensign, vice Colborn; Ensign W. Colborn to be Quartermaster, vice H. Williams. 4th: Ensign G. Collins to be Lieutenant, vice Crawley; A. R. Poyntz, to be Ensign, vice Collins.

38th: Ensign H. R. K. Hurly to be Lieutenant, vice Maxwell; W. R. Crooke to be Ensign, vice Hurly. 50th: Lieut. R. W. Torrens to be Ensign, vice Magill. 57th: Capt. R. R. Everard to be Captain, vice M. Caldwell; Lieut. E. A. T. Lynch to be Captain, vice Everard; Ensign F. G. W. Fearon to be Lieutenant, vice Lynch; J. Wyse to be Ensign, vice Fearon.

62nd: Ensign E. H. Haviland to be Lieutenant, vice Raikes; G. V. Seale to be Ensign, vice Haviland. 63rd: Major A. G. Sedley to be Lieut.-Colonel, vice J. W. Fairclough; Captain V. M. Carey to be Major, vice Sedley; Lieut. F. Lindley to be Captain, vice Carey; Ensign H. N. Daly to be Lieutenant, vice Lindley; D. C. Augustus Delahoste to be Ensign, vice Daly.

6th: Lieutenant J. Gordon to be Lieutenant, vice Scott. 84th: Major C. Franklyn to be Lieut.-Col., vice E. Willington; Captain D. Russell to be Major, vice Franklyn; Lieutenant T. Davison to be Captain, vice Ruess; Ensign George William Muiel to be Lieutenant, vice Davison; Colour Sergeant John Fairclough to be Ensign, vice Muiel.

7th: Lieut. C. V. Pugh to be Captain, vice Galwey; Ensign T. Smith to be Lieutenant, vice Pugh; J. H. Thurbay to be Ensign, vice Smith. 94th: Capt. C. C. Yarborough to be Major, vice Lamont; Lieut. R. F. Middlemore to be Captain, vice Yarborough; Ensign A. J. Melvin to be Lieutenant, vice Middlemore; Lieut. J. Head to be Lieutenant, vice Shearnan; Count G. Rivarola to be Ensign, vice Melvin. 92nd: Lieut. H. Scott to be Lieutenant, vice J. Gordon.

1st: Lieut. T. H. Breddon to be Lieutenant, vice Gordon; Lieut. R. J. Hughes to be Lieutenant, vice Breddon.

Rifle Brigade.—Lieut. C. J. Woodford to be Adjutant, vice Fane. Ceylon Rifle Regiment.—Second Lieut. H. Swettenham to be First Lieutenant, vice Agar; Second Lieut. D. D. Graham to be First Lieutenant, vice Swettenham; C. Caldwell Grantham to be Second Lieutenant, vice Graham.

1st: Lieut. T. H. Breddon to be Lieutenant, vice Gordon; Lieut. R. J. Hughes to be Lieutenant, vice Breddon.

UNATTACHED.—Lieut. A. Knight to be Captain.

STAFF.—Major R. F. Martin, of the 70th Foot, to be Deputy Adjutant-General to the Queen's troops serving at Bombay, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army, vice Martin.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—J. H. Gray, to be Assistant Surgeon to the Forces, vice Staples.

BANKRUPTS.—J. STEVENSON, Frederick-place, Hampstead-road, china and glass dealer. E. COOK, Little Newport-street, Soho, grocer. R. MACKENZIE, Hunter-street, Brunswick-square, and Bond-court, Walbrook, City, commission-agent. J. TAYLOR, A. ADSHEAD, S. GARNER, J. W. ARKLE, W. J. LULKS, and W. BARNES, Stockport, cotton-machinery, to be First Liquidators, vice J. OWEN, M. deley, Shropshire, surgeon.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—T. SCOTT, Kipso, cattle-dealer. W. GLASS, Aberdeen, seedman. W. STEWART, Glasgow, grocer and spirit-dealer.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 19.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, SEPT. 17.—Royal Artillery: Brev. Maj. R. Andrews to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Faddy; Second Captain J. Low to be Captain, vice Andrews; First Lieutenant A. T. Phillips to be Second Captain, vice Low; and Second Lieutenant F. M. Ommann, to be First Lieutenant, vice Phillips.

BANKRUPTS.—W. M. ROBINSON, Burnham, Buckinghamshire, draper. G. F. BLOW, Great Dover-street, Newington, Surrey, currier. R. L. HARNES, Dulverton, spirit dealer. J. F. CANNELL, Liverpool, bookseller. J. MEKE, Ruardens, Gloucestershire, coal proprietor.

PILBROW'S ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY.

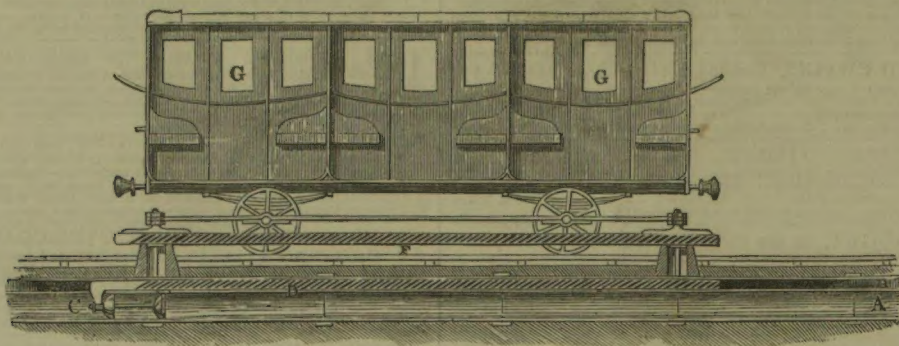


FIG. 1.—THE LEADING CARRIAGE, WITH WHOLE APPARATUS.

Although, in the fourth volume of our journal, we have illustrated the working of one method of Atmospheric Traction, the subject has, of late, acquired so much additional interest in connexion with the vast extension of the Railway System, that it becomes important to investigate every phase of the invention. Accordingly, we have chosen for present illustration, the method of Atmospheric Traction invented by Mr. Pinkus; contemporary with whom, in the invention, were Messrs. Medhurst and Vallance; and their views being almost simultaneously brought before the public, it becomes difficult to determine who had the legitimate claim to priority. There is,

however, satisfactory evidence to prove that Mr. Vallance first proposed employing the power of the atmosphere against a vacuum, as Mr. Medhurst proposed a plenum.

Twenty-four years elapsed from the time that Mr. Pinkus's views were first published, to the time when an experiment on a large scale was presented for public inspection. But, since the year 1834, when Mr. Pinkus's first pattern was taken out, and his first experiment made, there have been others who have either made some alteration in his plan of propulsion, or have proposed entirely new methods of applying atmospheric power.

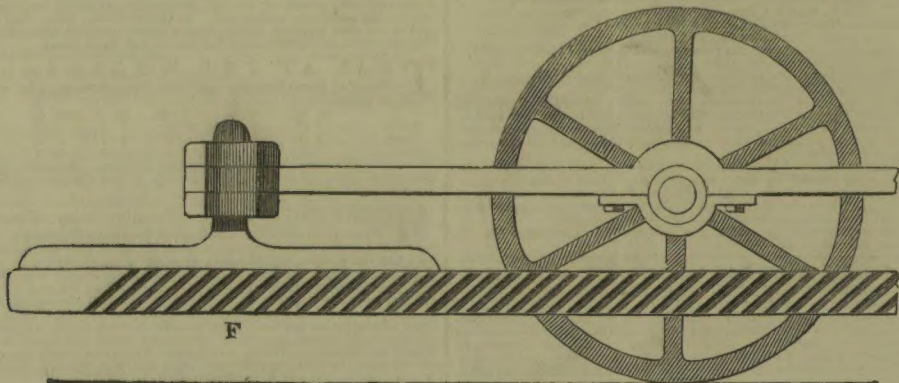


FIG. 3.—CARRIAGE RACK AND FASTENINGS TO THE CARRIAGE.

Among these are Messrs. Clegg and Samuda, Mr. Nickel, Mr. Pilbrow, and others of our own country; Messrs. Arago, Hallette, Chameroi, and others of France. We make this statement upon the authority of a paper read by Dr. Hewlett, before the Society of Arts, in the present year.

In our description of the Kingstown and Dalkey Atmospheric Railway (Jan. 6, 1844), we stated "Atmospheric propulsion on railways to be an accomplished fact;" and, during the last session of Parliament, the adoption

of the Atmospheric principle was highly approved of by a Committee of the House of Commons: indeed, on the 27th of June, the Committee on the Group N. voted the preamble of the Portsmouth Direct (Atmospheric) Railway. The next question to be determined is, which system has the least commercial difficulties to encounter?—and this advantage is claimed for Pilbrow's method, of which the following is a general description:—

"The apparatus consists of a tube with a small square chamber above;

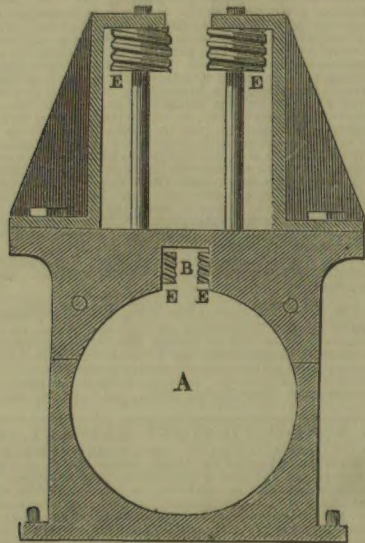


FIG. 5.—SECTION OF TUBE, CHAMBER, BOX, AND SPINDLES.

on this chamber, at given distances, are small square boxes, into which a pair of spindles are perpendicularly inserted, having a small wheel at either end with oblique threads or channels on its surface; the edges of these wheels enter the chamber above the piston. Into the tube the piston is placed, carrying with it an arrow, or bar, or oblique channelled rack, in the square chamber above. The progress of the piston brings the arrow between the edges of the spindle-wheels, and turns the spindles round with great velocity. This description relates to all that is under the surface of the road midway between the rails.

"Above the surface of the road, are the media of connexion with the

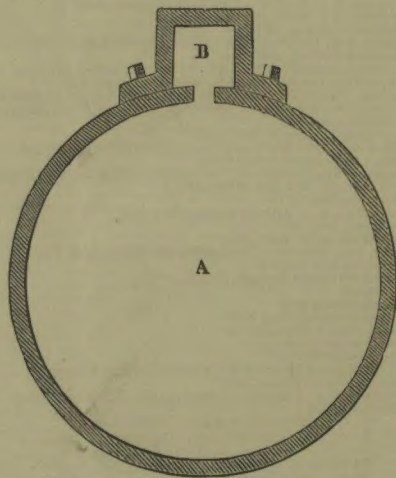


FIG. 2.—TRANSVERSE SECTION OF TUBE AND CHAMBER.

moving power. The spindles have wheels at the top in every respect corresponding with those which enter the chamber below; along the centre of the leading carriage there is placed a rack, in shape and form, only rather wider, similar to the piston rack. This rack is of sufficient length to be in two pairs of pinions or spindles at the same time, and, by consequence, it is never out of gear during the whole time the propulsion apparatus is acting on the carriage. The terms employed in the description may be better understood by a minute and detailed examination of the accompanying woodcuts." Dr. Hewlett, in his lecture, then proceeds to explain certain difficulties anticipated.

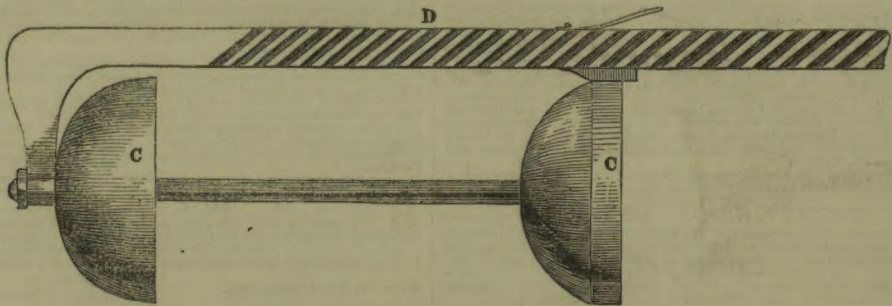


FIG. 4.—THE PISTON WITH ITS RACK, OR ARROW.

"Every one who knows the first elements of Pneumatics, understands that the pressure of the atmosphere on a vessel from which the air has been removed is exceedingly great—in exact ratio to the surface exposed. With much truth it may be said, if a vacuum be produced beneath the spindles, must not the pressure be so very great as to resist the piston-rack, or, at least, occasion a degree of friction, which must be ruinous? Admitted: the premises are sound, and the conclusion implied in the inquiry is correct. But, the piston is so adjusted as to be a little in advance of the piston-rack, so

that the piston passes under the spindles, and destroys *in loco* the vacuum; the equilibrium being restored, the piston-rack, therefore, has not to contend with the super-pressure of external atmosphere.

"Another difficulty is also prevented by this arrangement. As the spindles are slightly raised by the passing of the piston-rack, it might, on a *prima facie* view, be supposed that leakage would be occasioned: from the fact above stated, the air is not admitted until the piston has passed, and the air rushing in behind the piston, that aperture, which might, in other circum-

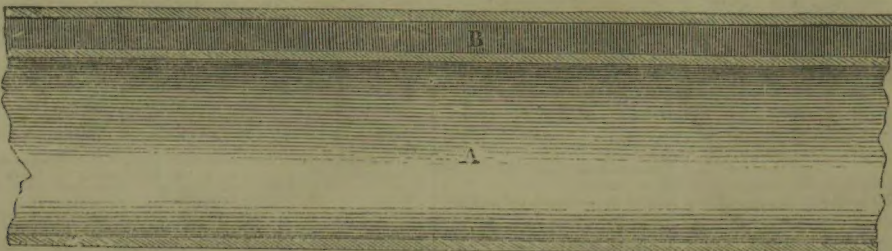


FIG. 6.—LONGITUDINAL SECTION OF TUBE AND CHAMBER.

A A.—Tube Chamber.
D D.—Piston-Rack.

B B.—Chamber.
E E.—Spindles.

C C.—Piston.
F F.—Carriage-Rack

G G.—Leading Carriage.

stances, be the cause of leakage, is the admission of fresh air, adding impetus to the piston.

"In practical working on the usual scale, with the broad or narrow gauge, the spindles will be placed at intervals of thirty feet.

"The tube is not exhausted directly, but by means of a pipe connecting it with a receiver of an adequate size. The receiver is exhausted by an engine-pump, and when the mercury rises to 22 deg. the vacuum is found sufficient for practical purposes. When the receiver is exhausted, the tap of the connecting pipe is turned, which occasions all the air in the tube to rush into the receiver,—the atmosphere then presses on the surface of the piston and propels it with great velocity. This remark applies exclusively to the model now at work at the Adelaide Gallery.

"In practical working, the exhausting engines will be placed at intervals of ten miles."

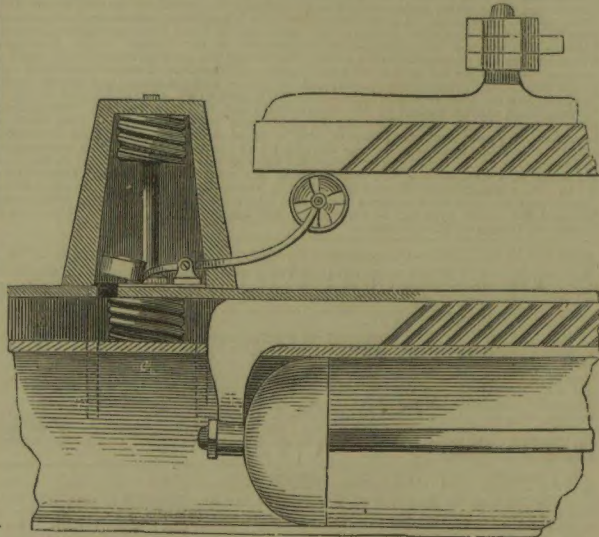


FIG. 7.—KEY OR VALVE FOR ADMITTING THE AIR INTO THE TUBE.

Among the comparative advantages of Pilbrow's invention over the present Atmospheric System, as stated by him, are, in *Construction*, in having no discontinuance of the main, and therefore no section-valves at crossings, &c.; no necessity for bridges for cross lines, roads, lanes, &c.; no continuous valve; fewer engine establishments, one to every ten miles being sufficient, instead of one to every three miles; for there being no long valve in Pilbrow's method, the leakage will be proportionally diminished: it has, likewise, no necessity for the heating apparatus, for cranes or elevated rails, for the taking on and off carriages, as that would be done in the usual manner. Again, this arrangement will permit of the main being varied in its diameter at different parts of a long line to suit any irregularity in the general level or gradients, or traffic, which is often greater at one part than another.

Two causes of the most fearful accidents are avoided by the Atmospheric principle, viz., that of *collision*, as it is impossible there can be two *vacua* in opposite directions and on the same line; and that of *running off the line*, as the carriage rack upon which the propelling power acts, must, of necessity, keep the carriage in its proper place. Provision is made ordinarily for stopping the carriage *ad libitum*, by the *break*; and on extraordinary occasions by an opening valve, similar to a flute-key, which can be opened by a slight depression of the carriage-rack under the control of the conductor. (See Fig. 7.) The remaining advantages of this system, common to other methods of atmospheric propulsion, are the avoidance of smoke, steam, and falling flakes of fire—the impossibility of collision—the rapidity of progress over gradients of considerable height—and the extraordinary saving of expense.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"B."—There is no likelihood of the challenge from M. Kieseritzki and the French Amateurs being accepted by the St. George's Chess Club, but we shall be pleased to find their gallant offer taken up either by one of the leading Provincial Chess Societies, or by the phalanx of strong players who frequent the Grand Divan. Should the match be played, we shall give the moves weekly.

"Josephus."—We are continually repeating that the King can Castle after he has been checked, provided he has not been moved. See the Laws of Chess, as recently revised by a Committee of the London Chess Club, published in Vol. II., p. 266, of "The Chess-Player's Chronicle."

"Alpha," Cambridge.—Either of the works named may be procured of Hastings, in Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn.

"H. J." Camberwell: "Quarterly," Exeter; and at least twenty other correspondents who imagine they have solved our 85th Problem in fewer than the stipulated number of moves, are in error. The position is extremely elegant and subtle, and there is no possibility of effecting checkmate within four moves.

"A Novice," Liverpool.—We have no opportunity of referring to the work in question. Is there no list of errata? You will find Tomlinson's "Amusements in Chess" an instructive little manual.

"J. A. B."—The diagram was destroyed.

"B. M. P." Cornwall.—We noticed your variation on one of Philidor's games in our last. The problems you allude to, under the head of "Hawthorn," require the mate to be given with the Pawn as a Pawn. Look again at No. 85, which is remarkably beautiful, and cannot be solved as you suggest.

"J. H." Woolwich.—Very neat, but wanting in subtlety. It is well adapted for the Problems for Young Players in "The Chess Magazine." Your former one, we are sorry to say, was mislaid.

Solutions by "Kate," Richmond; "J. H.," "Zodiac," "G. Y. H.," "Alpha," "J. B. P.," Penzance; "A. S. M.," "T. R.," "W. W. P.," "A. B.," are perfectly correct.

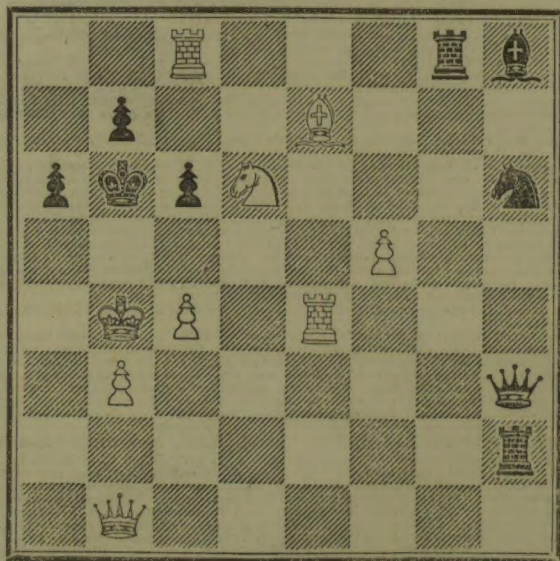
Those by "Specs," "A Lover of Chess," Liverpool; "H. J.," "Alpha," Exeter "Juvenis," "S. P. Q. R.," "Y. Z.," "Beta," "O.," "Miranda," are all wrong

PROBLEM, No. 87.

By HERR K—G.

White playing first mate in nine moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM, No. 86.

WHITE.

1. K Kt to K 6th (ch)
2. P one (ch)
3. K Kt to K Kt 7th (ch)
4. Q to her B's 6th (ch)
5. P takes B (ch)
6. K Kt to K's 6th (ch)
7. Q Kt to Q R 6th (ch)
8. K Kt to Q B's 7th—(mate)

BLACK.

- K to B's 2nd (best)
- K to his sq
- K to Q's 2nd
- B takes Q
- K to B's 2nd
- K to Kt sq
- K to R's sq